"This graphic adaptation is pitch-perfect, and the illustrations are gorgeous."
— PUBLISHERS WEEKLY

Reginald Hudlin
R.M. Guéra
Denys Cowan
Danijel Zezelj
Jason Latour

BASED ON THE OSCAR® AWARD-WINNING SCREENPLAY BY QUENTIN TARANTINO

DJANGO UNCHAINED

Novels

VERTIGO

SHOUT
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IT

DJANGO UNCHAINED

DJANGO

UNCHAINED

ADAPTED FROM THE ORIGINAL SCREENPLAY BY QUENTIN TARANTINO

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FORWARD

Not only do I love comic books, I especially love Western comic books. Growing up, I read the adventures of *Kid Colt Outlaw*, TOMAHAWK, *The Rawhide Kid*, BAT LASH, and especially *Yang* (which was basically the "Kung Fu" TV show done as a comic), and *Gunhawks* featuring Reno Jones (a Jim Brown stand-in) and Kid Cassidy (a David Cassidy stand-in), which for my money was the greatest Blaxploitation Western never made. Not to mention the Gold Key comics of popular Western movies and TV shows (the class acts of that bunch are the comic version of Delmer Daves' "Drum Beat" and Howard Hawks' "Rio Bravo"). And it's in that spirit of cinematic comics literature that I present to you DJANGO UNCHAINED.

Django Unchained is a big epic Western. When I write my big, epic scripts like this or *Kill Bill,* there's a lot of stuff that doesn't make it into the movies because they are just too f-ing big. If I were to do everything that's in the scripts, they would be four-hour movies. So there's always this aspect that the script is a big literary piece, and I'm always changing it and conforming it to fit it into a movie. And that's the process. I'm always stuck with having to adapt my movies every day.

What's really cool about doing the DJANGO UNCHAINED comic book is that it's the ENTIRE SCRIPT. So even though things might have changed from the script to the finished movie—I might have dropped chapters or big set pieces—it will all be in the comic. This comic is literally the very first draft of the script. All the material that didn't make it into the movie will be part of the finished comic book story. Hope you enjoy the effort.

Happy trails,

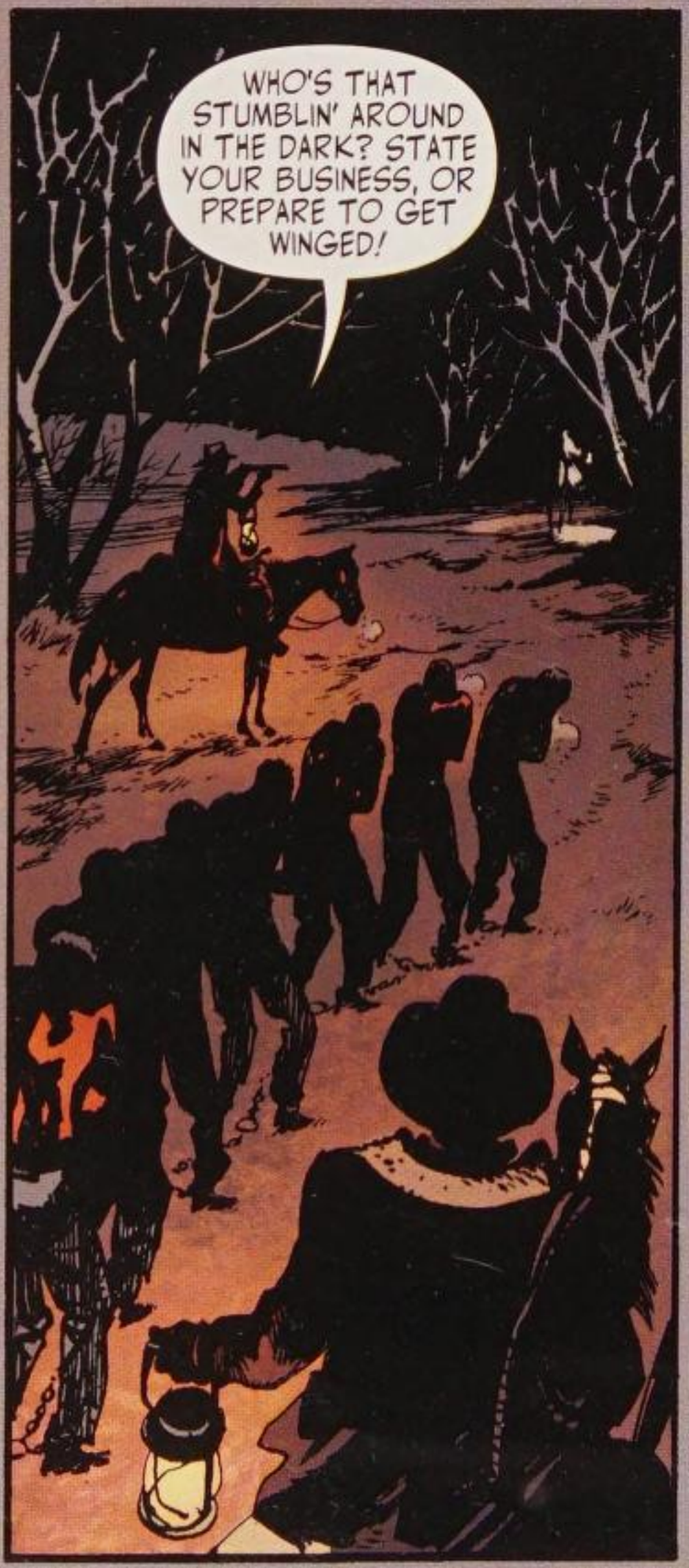
Quentin Tarantino

Unused cover by R.M. Guéra

NHERE
AS...

....KCLIN - CLANG - DLEN - CLIN....

SHWAC


WHO'S THAT STUMBLIN' AROUND IN THE DARK? STATE YOUR BUSINESS, OR PREPARE TO GET WINGED!

CALM YOURSELVES, GENTLEMEN. I MEAN YOU NO HARM. I'M SIMPLY A FELLOW WEARY TRAVELER.

GOOD COLD EVENING, GENTLEMEN.
GOOD EVENING.

I'M LOOKING FOR A PAIR OF SLAVE TRADERS THAT GO BY THE NAME OF THE SPECK BROTHERS. MIGHT THAT BE YOU?

WHO WANTS TO KNOW?

I DO. I'M DR. KING SCHULTZ, AND THIS IS MY HORSE, FRITZ.

YOU A DOCTOR?

AFFIRMATIVE.

WHAT KINDA DOCTOR?

DENTIST. ARE YOU THE SPECK BROTHERS, AND DID YOU PURCHASE THOSE MEN AT THE GREENVILLE SLAVE AUCTION?

SO WHAT?

SO, I WISH TO PARLEY WITH YOU.

SPEAK ENGLISH!

OH, I'M SORRY. PLEASE FORGIVE ME, IT IS A SECOND LANGUAGE.

AMONGST YOUR INVENTORY, I'VE BEEN LED TO BELIEVE, IS A SPECIMEN I'M KEEN TO ACQUIRE.

HELLO, YOU POOR DEVILS. IS THERE ONE AMONG YOU WHO WAS FORMERLY A RESIDENT OF THE CARRUCAN PLANTATION?

I'M FROM THE CARRUCAN PLANTATION.

SPLENDID! AND WHAT'S YOUR NAME, YOUNG MAN?

DJANGO.

WUNDERBAR! YOU'RE EXACTLY THE ONE I'M LOOKING FOR. SO TELL ME, DJANGO--BY THE WAY, THAT'S AN AMAZING NAME--DURING YOUR TIME AT THE CARRUCAN PLANTATION, DID YOU COME TO KNOW THREE OVERSEERS BY THE NAME OF THE BRITTLE BROTHERS? BIG JOHN, ELLIS, AND LITTLE BROTHER RAJ?

DEM DA BRITTLE BROTHERS.

SO, DJANGO, DO YOU THINK YOU COULD RECOGNIZE--

HEY, STOP TALKIN' TO HIM LIKE THAT!

LIKE WHAT?

LIKE THAT!

MY GOOD MAN, I'M SIMPLY TRYING TO ASCERTAIN--

SPEAK ENGLISH, GODDAMMIT!

EVERYBODY CALM DOWN! I'M SIMPLY A CUSTOMER TRYING TO CONDUCT A TRANSACTION.

I DON'T CARE. NO SALE. NOW OFF WIT' YA!

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS. OF COURSE THEY'RE FOR SALE.

MOVE IT!

MY GOOD MAN, DID YOU SIMPLY GET CARRIED AWAY WITH YOUR DRAMATIC GESTURE, OR ARE YOU POINTING THAT WEAPON AT ME WITH LETHAL INTENTION...?

LAST CHANCE, FANCY PANTS.

VERY WELL...

J.M. Ken

THUPH

KRAKOOM

SORRY ABOUT PUTTING A BULLET IN YOUR BEAST. BUT I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO DO ANYTHING RASH BEFORE YOU HAD A MOMENT TO COME TO YOUR SENSES.

YOU GODDAMN SON OF A BITCH! YOU KILLED ACE!

I ONLY SHOT YOUR BROTHER ONCE HE THREATENED TO SHOOT ME. AND I DO BELIEVE I HAVE...

...ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SEVEN WITNESSES WHO CAN ATTEST TO THAT FACT.

HHWAAW

MY DAMN LEG'S BUSTED!

NO DOUBT. NOW, IF YOU CAN KEEP YOUR CATERWAULING DOWN TO A MINIMUM, I'D LIKE TO FINISH MY LINE OF INQUIRY WITH YOUNG DJANGO.

AS I WAS SAYING, IF YOU WERE TO SEE THE BRITTLE BROTHERS AGAIN, WOULD YOU RECOGNIZE THEM?

NOW I'M SURE TO YOU, ALL UNSHAVEN WHITE MEN LOOK ALIKE. SO DJANGO, IN A CROWD OF UNSHAVEN WHITE MEN, CAN YOU HONESTLY AND POSITIVELY POINT OUT THE BRITTLE BROTHERS?

"YES."

DJANGO?

I CAN POINT 'EM OUT.

YES, UNLESS YOU FIND A TALENTED PHYSICIAN VERY QUICKLY, I'M AFRAID THAT WILL BE THE END RESULT. BUT BACK TO BUSINESS, HOW MUCH DO YOU WANT FOR DJANGO?

YOU GO TO HELL!

DON'T BE SILLY. HOW MUCH FOR DJANGO?

800 DOLLARS!

OH COME NOW, I MAY NOT HAVE THE EXPERIENCE IN THE SLAVE TRADE THAT YOU AND YOUR FAMILY DOES, BUT NEITHER WAS I BORN YESTERDAY.

IN THIS MOST HELPFUL PAMPHLET THAT I PICKED UP AT THE GREENVILLE SLAVE AUCTION, IT SAYS THAT THE GOING RATE FOR AFRICAN FLESH--IN PARTICULARLY A FIELD NIGGER--IS SIXTY TO EIGHTY DOLLARS.

I'M GONNA LOSE THIS LEG!

NOW HANDSOME NO DOUBT AS DJANGO IS, TECHNICALLY, HE IS A FIELD NIGGER. WHICH ACCORDING TO THIS PAMPHLET HERE--AND WHY WOULD THEY LIE--PUTS HIS PRICE AT EIGHTY DOLLARS. SO IN LIGHT OF THAT, HOW ABOUT A HUNDRED AND TWENTY FIVE DOLLARS FOR YOUNG DJANGO HERE?

AND SINCE YOUR LATE BROTHER WON'T BE USING IT ANYMORE, I'D LIKE TO PURCHASE HIS NAG.

CHLAC

THERE YOU GO, DJANGO. GIVE YOUR ANKLES A GOOD RUBBING, THEN GET UP ON THAT HORSE. ALSO, IF I WAS YOU, I'D TAKE THAT WINTER COAT THE DEAR DEPARTED SPECK LEFT BEHIND.

MR. SPECK, I AM AFRAID I WILL REQUIRE A BILL OF SALE. DO YOU HAVE ONE?

I THOUGHT NOT. NO WORRIES, I COME PREPARED.

THIS WILL SERVE NICELY AS A BILL OF SALE.

DJANGO IS SPELLED WITH A SILENT "D," IS IT NOT?

HUH?

WHY NOT?

for purchase

Django

YES, THAT DOES ADD A LITTLE CHARACTE

IF YOU'D BE SO KIND, SPECK, AS TO MAKE YOUR MARK HERE.

HHKPTEW

...

MR. SPECK, I WOULD LIKE TO SAY IT WAS A PLEASURE DOING BUSINESS WITH YOU, BUT YOUR CUSTOMER SERVICE LEAVES A LOT TO BE DESIRED.

NOW AS TO YOU POOR DEVILS.

SO AS I SEE IT, WHEN IT COMES TO THE SUBJECT OF WHAT TO DO NEXT, YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE TWO CHOICES.

ONE, ONCE I'M GONE, YOU LIFT THAT BEAST OFF THE REMAINING SPECK, THEN CARRY HIM TO THE NEAREST TOWN. WHICH WOULD BE AT LEAST THIRTY-SEVEN MILES BACK THE WAY YOU CAME.

OR...TWO, YOU UNSHACKLE YOURSELVES, TAKE THAT RIFLE OVER THERE...PUT A BULLET IN HIS HEAD, BURY THE TWO OF THEM DEEP, AND MAKE YOUR WAY TO A MORE ENLIGHTENED AREA OF THE COUNTRY.

THE CHOICE IS YOURS.

JUST GIVE HIM A LITTLE KICK, IT'S NOT SO DIFFICULT.

OH, AND ON THE OFF-CHANCE THAT THERE'S ANY ASTRONOMY AFICIONADOS AMONGST YOU, THE NORTH STAR IS *THAT ONE*. TATA.

TOWN OF DAUGHTREY...

WHAT'S EVERYBODY STARING AT?

THEY NEVER SEEN A NIGGER ON A HORSE BEFORE.

WHAT'S THIS BIZARRE OBSESSION THEY HAVE WITH YOU NOT RIDING HORSES?

YOU ASKIN' ME?

SO WHAT OTHER ARCHAIC RITUALS ARE YOU PEOPLE VERBOTEN TO TAKE PART IN?

I'M JUST TRYING TO GET A CLEAR IDEA ON WHAT YOU CAN DO, AND WHAT YOU CAN'T DO, AND IF YOU CAN'T DO IT, WHY CAN'T YOU DO IT?

LIKE FOR INSTANCE, WHAT IF WE WERE TO WALK IN THIS SALOON HERE, SIT DOWN AT A TABLE, ORDER A DRINK, AND DRINK IT? WOULD THE AUTHORITIES FROWN ON THAT?

HELL YEAH, THEY GONNA FROWN.

WHAT PART WOULD THEY FIND THE MOST OFFENSIVE?

ALL OF IT. I CAN'T BE WALKIN' IN NO SALOON. I CAN'T BE SITTIN' MY ASS ON NO CHAIR, AT NO TABLE. I CAN'T BE DRINKIN' NO DRINK. AND I DEFINITELY CAN'T BE SHARIN' NO DRINK, WITH NO WHITE MAN, IN PUBLIC.

SO IF YOU AND I DID THOSE THINGS, THAT WOULD BE CONSIDERED ENOUGH OF AN INFRACTION TO MAKE THE SALOON KEEPER GO GET THE SHERIFF?

YOU BET YOUR SWEET ASS THEY GET THE SHERIFF.

WELL IN THAT CASE, DJANGO, AFTER YOU.

WHOA-- I AIN'T FUNNIN', I CAN'T GO IN THERE.

DJANGO, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO LEARN TO TRUST ME, AND AS THE MAN SAID; "THERE'S NO TIME LIKE THE PRESENT."

GOOD MORNING, INN KEEPER, TWO BEERS FOR TWO WEARY TRAVELERS.

IT'S STILL PRETTY EARLY, WE WON'T BE OPEN FOR ABOUT AN HOUR. BUT BY THEN WE'LL BE SERVIN' BREAKFAST--

WHOA! WHAT THE HELL YOU THINK YOU DOIN', BOY? GET THAT NIGGER OUTTA HERE.

MOMENTS LATER...

INN KEEPER! REMEMBER, GET THE SHERIFF, NOT THE MARSHALL. THIS WOULDN'T BE THE MARSHALL'S JURISDICTION.

THIS IS JUST AN INFRACTION, ON WHAT I ASSUME IS A SIMPLE COUNTY ORDINANCE, AND THAT WOULD FALL UNDER THE DOMAIN OF THE SHERIFF.

IT LOOKS LIKE WE MUST ACT AS OUR OWN BARTENDERS.

WHAT KINDA DENTIST ARE YOU?

I HAVEN'T PRACTICED DENTISTRY IN FIVE YEARS-- NOT TO SAY ONCE I KNOW YOU BETTER, I WOULDN'T LIKE TO GET A LOOK AT THAT MOUTH-- I'M SURE IT'S A DISASTER--BUT THESE DAYS I PRACTICE A NEW PROFESSION...BOUNTY HUNTER.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT A BOUNTY HUNTER IS?

NO.

WELL, THE WAY THE SLAVE TRADE DEALS IN HUMAN LIVES FOR CASH, A BOUNTY HUNTER DEALS IN CORPSES. THE STATE PLACES A BOUNTY ON A MAN'S HEAD. I TRACK THAT MAN, I FIND THAT MAN, I KILL THAT MAN.

AFTER I'VE KILLED HIM, I TRANSPORT THAT MAN'S CORPSE BACK TO THE AUTHORITIES--AND SOMETIMES THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE. I SHOW THAT CORPSE TO THE AUTHORITIES--PROVING, YES INDEED, I HAVE TRULY KILLED HIM--AT WHICH POINT, THE AUTHORITIES PAY ME THE BOUNTY.

WHAT'S A BOUNTY?

IT'S LIKE A REWARD.

YOU KILL PEOPLE AND THEY GIVE YOU A REWARD?

CERTAIN PEOPLE, YES.

WHITE PEOPLE?

CTLENN

MOSTLY. A FEW MEXICANS. COUPLE CHINAMEN.

BAD PEOPLE?

BADDER THEY ARE, BIGGER THE REWARD. WHICH BRINGS ME TO YOU, AND I MUST ADMIT I'M AT A BIT OF A QUANDARY WHEN IT COMES TO YOU. ON ONE HAND, I DESPISE SLAVERY. ON THE OTHER HAND, I NEED YOUR HELP, AND IF YOU'RE NOT IN A POSITION TO REFUSE, ALL THE BETTER. SO FOR THE TIME BEING, I'M GOING TO MAKE THIS SLAVE MALARKEY WORK TO MY BENEFIT.

STILL...HAVING SAID THAT...I FEEL GUILTY. SO...I'D LIKE THE TWO OF US TO ENTER IN-TO AN AGREEMENT.

I'M LOOKING FOR THE BRITTLE BROTHERS. HOWEVER, IN THIS ENDEAVOR I'M AT A SLIGHT DISADVANTAGE, INSOFAR AS I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE.

"BUT YOU DO... DONT'CHA?"

I KNOW WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE, ALL RIGHT.

GOOD. SO, HERE'S MY AGREEMENT. YOU TRAVEL WITH ME TILL WE FIND THEM--

I HEAR AT LEAST TWO OF THEM ARE OVERSEEING UP IN GATLINBURG, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE. THAT MEANS WE VISIT EVERY PLANTATION IN GATLINBURG TILL WE FIND THEM. AND WHEN WE FIND THEM, YOU POINT THEM OUT, AND I KILL THEM. YOU DO THAT, I AGREE TO GIVE YOU YOUR FREEDOM.

AND AS IF ON CUE....HERE COMES THE SHERIFF.

...TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS PER BRITTLE BROTHER--THAT'S SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS...YOUR HORSE, TONY-- EVEN THOUGH I'VE ALREADY GIVEN HIM TO YOU--

BUT ONCE THE FINAL BRITTLE BROTHER LIES DEAD IN THE DUST, I'LL BUY YOU A NEW SADDLE, AND A NEW SUIT OF CLOTHES, HANDSOME COWBOY HAT INCLUDED.

WHERE WE GOIN'?

OKAY BOYS, FUN'S OVER. COME ON OUT.

NOW WHY Y'ALL WANNA COME INTO MY TOWN, START TROUBLE, AND SCARE ALL THESE NICE PEOPLE?

YOU AIN'T GOT NOTHIN' BETTER TO DO, THEN TO COME INTO BILL SHARP'S TOWN AND SHOW YOUR ASS--

KHAWM

CHA-POP

·rmGuera·

KH MMH MMH

KAW

WHAT DID YOU JUS' DO TO OUR SHERIFF?

NOW YOU CAN GO GET THE MARSHALL.

MOVE THAT BUCKBOARD OVER THERE LONGWAYS ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE SALOON. AND I WANT SIX MEN AND SIX WINCHESTERS BEHIND IT.

AND I WANT TWO MEN WITH TWO RIFLES ON THIS ROOF, AND TWO MEN WITH TWO RIFLES ON THAT ROOF, WITH ALL BARRELS POINTED AT THAT FRONT DOOR.

AND SOMEBODY GIT POOR BILL OUTTA THE GODDAMN STREET.

WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

I THINK THEY WONDERIN' WHY YOU PLAYIN' THE PIANA'.

GOOD, BUT WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

A BUNCHA WHITE FOLKS BROUGHT A BUCK-BOARD AROUND OUT FRONT, NOW THEY HIDIN' BEHIND IT WITH GUNS. AND A BUNCHA OTHER WHITE FOLKS ARE UP ON THE ROOF, WITH RIFLES POINTED DOWN HERE.

DAMN, THEY GOT THAT ORGANIZED FAST. IS THE MARSHALL OUT THERE?

IF THE ONE I THINK IS THE MARSHALL IS THE MARSHALL, HE'S OUT THERE.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK HE'S THE MARSHALL?

CAUSE HE'S THE ONE READY TO SAY SOMETHIN'.

YOU IN THE SALOON!

WE GOT ELEVEN WINCHESTERS ON EVERY WAY OUTTA THAT BUILDIN'! YOU GOT ONCE CHANCE TA' GIT OUTTA THIS ALIVE! YOU AND YOUR NIGGER COME OUT RIGHT NOW WITH YOUR HANDS OVER YOUR HEAD, AND I MEAN, RIGHT NOW!

YOU MEAN LIKE YOU DID OUR SHERIFF? SHOT 'EM DOWN LIKE A DOG IN THE STREET!

YES, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN! DO I HAVE YOUR WORD AS A LAWMAN NOT TO SHOOT ME DOWN LIKE A DOG IN THE STREET?

FIRST THING'S FIRST! IS THIS THE MARSHALL I HAVE THE PLEASURE OF ADDRESSING?

YES IT IS, THIS IS U.S. MARSHALL GILL TATUM.

WUNDERBAR! SO, MARSHALL, I HAVE RELIEVED MYSELF OF ALL WEAPONS, AND JUST AS YOU HAVE INSTRUCTED, I'M READY TO STEP OUTSIDE WITH MY HANDS RAISED ABOVE MY HEAD. I TRUST AS A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE CRIMINAL JUSTICE SYSTEM OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, I SHAN'T BE SHOT DOWN IN THE STREET, BY EITHER YOU OR YOUR DEPUTIES, BEFORE I'VE HAD MY DAY IN COURT.

WELL, AS MUCH AS WE'D ALL ENJOY SEEIN' SOMETHIN' LIKE THAT, AIN'T NOBODY GONNA CHEAT THE HANGMAN IN MY TOWN!

FAIR ENOUGH, MARSHALL, HERE WE COME!

THEY'RE A LITTLE TENSE OUT THERE. SO DON'T MAKE ANY QUICK MOVEMENTS, AND LET ME DO THE TALKING.

YOU UNARMED?

YES, INDEED WE ARE. MARSHALL TATUM, MAY I ADDRESS YOU, YOUR DEPUTIES, AND APPARENTLY THE ENTIRE TOWN OF DAUGHTREY, AS TO THE INCIDENT THAT JUST OCCURRED?

GO ON!

MY NAME IS DR. KING SCHULTZ. AND LIKE YOURSELF, MARSHALL, I AM A SERVANT OF THE COURT.

THE MAN LYING DEAD IN THE DIRT, WHO THE GOOD PEOPLE OF DAUGHTREY SAW FIT TO ELECT AS THEIR SHERIFF, WHO WENT BY THE NAME OF BILL SHARP, IS ACTUALLY A WANTED OUTLAW BY THE NAME OF WILLARD PECK, WITH A PRICE ON HIS HEAD OF TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS. THAT'S TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS, DEAD OR ALIVE.

THE HELL YOU SAY!

I'M AWARE THIS IS PROBABLY DISCONCERTING NEWS. BUT I'M WILLING TO WAGER THIS MAN WAS ELECTED SHERIFF SOMETIME IN THE LAST TWO YEARS. I KNOW THIS BECAUSE THREE YEARS AGO, HE WAS RUSTLING CATTLE FROM THE B.C. CORRIGAN CATTLE COMPANY OF LUBBOCK, TEXAS.

IN MY POSSESSION IS A WARRANT MADE OUT BY CIRCUIT COURT JUDGE HENRY ALLEN LAUDERMILK OF AUSTIN, TEXAS.

YOU ARE ENCOURAGED TO WIRE HIM. HE WILL BACK UP WHO I AM, AND WHO YOUR DEAR DEPARTED SHERIFF WAS.

IN OTHER WORDS, MARSHALL, YOU OWE ME TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS.

ONE NEEDS A PLAN, SON. THESE ARE BRUTAL TIMES. A MAN WHO SURVIVES IS A MAN WITH A PLAN. A MAN WHO THRIVES IS A MAN WITH A GOOD PLAN. SO, HAVING SAID THAT, WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, YOUNG DJANGO?

WHAT'CHA MEAN?

WELL, AFTER THIS BRITTLE BUSINESS IS BEHIND US, YOU'LL BE A FREE MAN, WITH A HORSE, AND SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS IN YOUR BACK POCKET. WHAT'S YOUR PLAN AFTER THAT?

FIND MY WIFE, AND BUY HER FREEDOM.

DJANGO, I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE A MARRIED MAN. DO MOST SLAVES TAKE THE INSTITUTION OF MATRIMONY SERIOUSLY?

HUH?

DO SLAVES BELIEVE IN MARRIAGE?

ME AND MY WIFE DO.

WHERE IS SHE NOW?

I DUNNO. THEY PUT US IN DIFFERENT BOXCARS, AND SENT US TO THE GREENVILLE SLAVE AUCTION. SHE GOT SOLD TWO DAYS 'FORE ME. BUT I DON'T KNOW WHO TO.

CARE FOR SOME JERKY?

SURE.

SO YOUR PLAN IS TO TRACK DOWN YOUR WIFE, AND PURCHASE HER FREEDOM? ONLY YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS?

YEP.

WELL, THAT SHOULDN'T BE ALL THAT DIFFICULT. SO HOW LONG AGO DID ALL THIS HAPPEN?

A FEW MONTHS AGO.

THREE OR FOUR?

THREE.

SO SHE CAME FROM THE CARRUCAN PLANTATION, AND SHE WAS SOLD AT THE GREENVILLE SLAVE AUCTION TO SOME UNKNOWN CUSTOMER THREE MONTHS AGO?

UH-HUH.

THE BAD PART ABOUT SLAVERY BEING A BUSINESS IS IT'S IMMORAL. THE GOOD PART ABOUT IT BEING A BUSINESS IS THEY KEEP RECORDS. SOMEWHERE IN GREENVILLE THERE'S A BOOK WITH YOUR WIFE'S NAME IN IT, AND THE NAME OF THE CUSTOMER WHO BOUGHT HER, AND MORE THAN LIKELY THEIR ADDRESS.

WHERE WOULD I GO FIRST?

WELL, IN GREENVILLE THERE SHOULD BE SOME SORT OF A RECORDS OFFICE. YOU KNOW WHEN SHE WAS SOLD, YOU KNOW WHERE SHE CAME FROM, AND YOU KNOW HER NAME... WHAT IS HER NAME?

BROOMHILDA.

BROOMHILDA?

WERE HER OWNERS GERMAN?

YEAH, HOW DID YOU KNOW? SHE WASN'T BORN ON THE CARRUCAN PLANTATION. SHE WAS RAISED BY A GERMAN MISTRESS, THE VON SHAFTS. SHE CAN SPEAK A LITTLE GERMAN, TOO.

YOUR WIFE?

YEAH, WHEN SHE WAS LITTLE HER MISTRESS TAUGHT HER SO SHE'D HAVE SOMEBODY TO TALK GERMAN WITH.

SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, YOUR SLAVE WIFE SPEAKS GERMAN, AND HER NAME IS BROOMHILDA VON SHAFT...?

YEP. MOUTHFUL, HUH?

I HAVEN'T SPOKEN GERMAN IN QUITE SOME TIME. I'D BE RATHER CURIOUS TO MEET THIS WIFE OF YOURS.

WHEN WE GAIN ACCESS TO THESE PLANTATIONS, WE'LL BE PUTTING ON AN "ACT." AND YOU WILL BE PLAYING A "CHARACTER." DURING THE ACT, YOU CAN NEVER BREAK CHARACTER. AND YOUR CHARACTER IS THAT OF "THE VALET."

NOW, DJANGO, YOU MAY CHOOSE YOUR CHARACTER'S COSTUME.

SO YOU SAID I CAN CHOOSE MY OWN COSTUME?

YES I DID.

THEN I CHOSE THIS.

WHILE IT'S TRUE YOU DO LOOK QUITE FABULOUS IN THAT OUTFIT, YOU MIGHT WANT TO CONSIDER ONE--I DON'T KNOW--LESS OSTENTATIOUS.

IT'S MY CHARACTER, RIGHT?

YES IT IS.

AND MY CHARACTER'S THE VALET, RIGHT?

YES.

WELL, *MY VALET* DRESSES LIKE THIS. BESIDES, BLUE'S MY FAVORITE COLOR.

IT'S AGAINST THE LAW FOR NIGGERS TO RIDE HORSES IN THIS TERRITORY.

THIS IS MY VALET, AND MY VALET DOESN'T WALK.

I SAID NIGGERS--

HIS NAME IS DJANGO, HE'S A FREE MAN, AND HE CAN RIDE WHAT HE PLEASES.

NOT ON MY PROPERTY, AROUND MY NIGGERS HE CAN'T.

MY GOOD SIR, PERHAPS WE GOT OFF ON THE WRONG BOOT. ALLOW ME TO UNRING THIS BELL. MY NAME IS DR. KING SCHULTZ, THIS IS MY VALET, DJANGO, AND THESE ARE OUR HORSES, FRITZ AND TONY.

MR. BENNETT, I'VE BEEN LED TO BELIEVE YOU ARE A GENTLEMAN AND A BUSINESS MAN. AND IT IS IN THESE CAPACITIES THAT WE'VE RIDDEN FROM TEXAS TO TENNESSEE TO TALK WITH YOU NOW.

STATE YOUR BUSINESS.

I WISH TO PURCHASE ONE OF YOUR NIGGER GALS.

YOU AND YOUR JIMMIE RODE FROM TEXAS TO TENNESSEE, TO BUY ONE OF MY NIGGER GALS, NO APPOINTMENT, NO NUTTIN'?

I'M AFRAID SO.

WELL, WHAT IF I SAY, I DON'T LIKE YOU, OR YOUR FANCY PANTS NIGGER, AND I WOULDN'T SELL YOU A TINKER'S DAMN--WHAT'CHA GOTTA SAY ABOUT THAT?

MR. BENNETT, IF YOU ARE THE BUSINESS MAN I'VE BEEN LED TO BELIEVE YOU TO BE, I HAVE FIVE THOUSAND THINGS I MIGHT SAY, THAT COULD CHANGE YOUR MIND.

MAYBE WHILE WE DISCUSS BUSINESS, YOU COULD PROVIDE ONE OF YOUR LOVELIEST BLACK CREATURES TO ESCORT DJANGO HERE AROUND YOUR MAGNIFICENT GROUNDS.

YES SIR, BIG DADDY?

C'MON INSIDE, GET YOURSELF SOMETHING COOL TO DRINK.

ABSOLUTELY. BETINA!

WHAT'S YOUR JIMMIE'S NAME AGAIN?

DJANGO.

BETINA SUGAR, TAKE DJANGO AROUND THE GROUNDS. SHOW 'EM ALL THE PRETTY STUFF.

AS YOU PLEASE, BIG DADDY.

MR. BENNETT, I MUST REMIND YOU, DJANGO IS A FREE MAN. HE CANNOT BE TREATED LIKE A SLAVE. WITHIN THE BOUNDS OF GOOD TASTE, HE MUST BE TREATED AS AN EXTENSION OF MYSELF.

UNDERSTOOD, SCHULTZ. BETINA?

YES, SIR?

DJANGO ISN'T A SLAVE. DJANGO IS A FREE MAN. DO YOU UNDERSTAND? YOU'RE NOT TO TREAT HIM LIKE ANY OF THESE OTHER NIGGERS AROUND HERE, CAUSE HE AIN'T LIKE ANY OF THESE OTHER NIGGERS AROUND HERE. YA GOT IT?

YOU WANT I SHOULD TREAT HIM LIKE WHITE FOLKS?

NO, THAT'S NOT WHAT I SAID.

THEN I DON'T KNOW WHAT'CHA WANT, BIG DADDY.

YES, I CAN SEE THAT.

WHAT'S THE NAME OF THAT PECKAWOOD BOY FROM TOWN WORKS WITH THE GLASS? HIS MAMA WORKS AT THE LUMBERYARD? HE COMES BY AND FIXES THE WINDAS WHEN WE HAVE A PROBLEM?

OH, YOU MEAN JERRY.

YEAH, THAT'S THE BOY'S NAME, JERRY.

YOU KNOW JERRY, DONT'CHA, SUGAR?

YES 'EM, BIG DADDY.

WELL, THAT'S IT THEN...JUST TREAT 'EM LIKE YOU WOULD JERRY.

WHAT'CHA DO FOR YOUR MASSA'?

DIDN'T YOU HEAR HIM TELL YA? I AIN'T NO SLAVE.

SO YOU REALLY FREE?

YES.

YOU MEAN YOU WANNA DRESS LIKE THAT?

I'VE BEEN TOLD BY THOSE WHO SHOULD KNOW, THE MOST EXQUISITE AFRICAN FLESH IN THE STATE OF TENNESSEE IS BRED RIGHT HERE ON YOUR LAND. AND FROM THE LOOKS OF THESE BLACK ANGELS, MY SOURCES WEREN'T WRONG.

OH I GOT MY SHARE OF COAL BLACKS, HORSE FACES, AND GUMMY MOUTH BITCHES OUT IN THE FIELD. BUT THE LION SHARE OF MY LADY NIGGERS ARE REAL SHOW PONIES.

WELL, THAT'S WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR, A SHOW PONY FOR YOUNG DJANGO.

SO THE ONLY QUESTION THAT REMAINS IS, DO YOU HAVE A NIGGER HERE WORTH FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS?

DR.SCHULTZ, FIVE-THOUSAND DOLLAR NIGGER IS PRACTICALLY MY MIDDLE NAME.

BETINA, COME OVER HERE, I NEED TO ASK YOU SOMETHING.

WHAT'CHO WANT?

I'M LOOKIN' FOR THREE WHITE MEN. THREE BROTHERS. OVERSEERS. THEIR NAME IS BRITTLE. DO YOU KNOW 'EM?

BRITTLE?

YES, BRITTLE. JOHN BRITTLE. ELLIS BRITTLE. AND ROGER BRITTLE, SOMETIMES CALLED LITTLE RAJ.

I DON'T KNOW DEM.

THEY COULD BE USIN' A DIFFERENT NAME. THEY WOULDA' COME TO THE PLANTATION IN THE LAST YEAR.

YOU MEAN THE SHAFFERS?

MAYBE? THREE BROTHERS?

AH-HUH.

ARE THEY HERE?

AH-HUH.

CAN YOU POINT ONE OF 'EM OUT TO ME?

WELL, ONE'S OVER IN THAT FIELD.

IS THAT WHO YOU LOOKIN' FOR?

YEP.

WHERE'S THE OTHER TWO?

THEY BY THE STABLE, PUNISHIN' LITTLE JODY FOR BREAKIN' EGGS.

THEY WHIPPIN' LITTLE JODY?

POINT ME IN THAT DIRECTION.

YOU GO TO THAT SHED, AND KEEP GOIN' THAT WAY.

GO GIT THAT WHITE MAN, I CAME HERE WITH.

BENNETT MANOR,
GATLINBURG,
TENNESSEE.

NOW JODY, QUIT CATERWAULIN'. YOU KNOW YOURSELF IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD.

NIGGERS ARE CLUMSY. YOU BREAK EVERYTHING IN GODDAMN SIGHT, YOU WEREN'T CURED. AND THE ONLY KNOWN CURE FOR NIGGER CLUMSINESS IS A PEELIN'.

AFTER THIS WE'LL SEE IF YOU BREAK EGGS AGAIN.

JOHN BRITTLE!

DJANGO?

REMEMBER ME?

CHLA·PO

KRAW

I LIKE THE WAY YOU DIE, BOY.

TRUPH

KHDUM

HWUT..

WAH

AAW

AWH

SWAC

AWH

SWAC

PHAC

AWH

NO

AW

AW

MH

DUM

DUM

DUM

DUM

WHO ARE THEY?

THAT'S JOHN BRITTLE, AND THAT'S HIS LITTLE BROTHER RAJ.

WHERE'S ELLIS?

HE'S THE ONE HIGHTAILIN' IT ACROSS THAT FIELD RIGHT NOW.

"ARE YOU SURE THAT'S HIM?"

YES!

ARE YOU POSITIVE?

YES.

YES, WHAT?

YES I'M SURE THAT'S ELLIS BRITTLE.

"I DUNNO."

"YOU DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE POSITIVE?"

I DON'T KNOW WHAT POSITIVE MEANS.

"IT MEANS YOU'RE SURE."

BAWM

WHAC

KCHAC

EVERYBODY CALM DOWN, WE MEAN NO ONE ELSE ANY HARM!

WHO THE HELL'RE YOU TWO JOKERS?

I AM DR. KING SCHULTZ, A LEGAL REPRESENTATIVE OF THE CRIMINAL JUSTICE SYSTEM OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. THE MAN TO MY LEFT IS DJANGO FREEMAN, HE'S MY DEPUTY. IN MY POCKET IS A WARRANT SIGNED BY CIRCUIT COURT JUDGE HENRY ALLEN LAUDERMILK OF AUSTIN TEXAS, FOR THE ARREST AND CAPTURE, DEAD OR ALIVE, OF JOHN BRITTLE, ELLIS BRITTLE, AND ROGER BRITTLE.

THEY WERE GOIN' BY THE NAME SHAFFER.

YOU KNOW THEM BY THE NAME SHAFFER, BUT THE BUTCHERS REAL NAMES WERE BRITTLE. THESE ARE WANTED MEN. THE LAW WANTS THEM FOR MURDER.

I REITERATE, THIS WARRANT STATES DEAD OR ALIVE. WHEN DJANGO AND MYSELF EXECUTED THESE MEN ON SIGHT, WE WERE OPERATING WITHIN OUR LEGAL BOUNDARIES. NOW I REALIZE PASSIONS ARE HIGH...

BUT I MUST WARN YOU, THE PENALTY FOR TAKING DEADLY FORCE AGAINST AN OFFICER OF THE COURT IN THE PERFORMANCE OF HIS DUTY IS, YOU WILL BE HUNG BY THE NECK UNTIL YOU ARE DEAD.

MAY I PLEASE REMOVE THE WARRANT FROM MY POCKET SO YOU MAY EXAMINE IT?

WE GOOD?

GET OFF MY LAND.

POST HASTE.

LOAD UP THE BODIES AS QUICKLY AS YOU CAN, AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.

AIN'T NOBODY GONNA TOUCH YOU AND YOUR JIMMIE WHILE YOU ON MY PROPERTY. BUT FOR LETTIN' A NIGGER KILL A WHITE MAN--AND ESPECIALLY FOR LETTING A NIGGER KILL A WHITE MAN IN FRONT OF AN AUDIENCE OF NIGGERS--Y'ALL AIN'T GONNA MAKE IT OUT OF THE COUNTY ALIVE.

MARK MY WORDS, SCHULTZ, BY TOMORROW MORNING YOUR NIGGER'S GONNA BE STRIPPED AND CLIPPED AND HANGIN' FROM MY MOTHERFUCKIN' GATE.

I'M FULLY AWARE, BENNETT, THAT YOU AND YOUR REGULATOR PLAYMATES AREN'T SHY ABOUT KILLING FOR WHAT YOU BELIEVE IN. BUT MARK MY WORDS, BIG DADDY, IF YOU MAKE A MOVE TOWARDS DJANGO OR MYSELF, YOU BETTER BE PREPARED TO DIE FOR IT.

LATER...

NOW UNLESS THEY START SHOOTIN' FIRST, NOBODY SHOOT 'EM. THAT'S WAY TOO SIMPLE FOR THESE JOKERS. WE'RE GONNA WHIP THAT NIGGER LOVER TO DEATH.

AND I'M GONNA PERSONALLY STRIP AND CLIP THAT GARBOON MYSELF.

DAMN, I CAN'T SEE FUCKIN' SHIT OUTTA THIS THING.

WE READY OR WHAT?

HOLD ON, I'M FUCKIN' WITH MY EYE HOLES.

I CAN'T SEE SHIT EITHER.

WHO MADE THIS GODDAMN SHIT?

SHIT...I JUST MADE IT WORSE.

WILLARD'S WIFE.

WELL, MAKE YOUR OWN GODDAMN MASKS!

LOOK, NOBODY'S SAYING THEY DON'T APPRECIATE WHAT JENNY DID.

WELL, IF ALL I HADDA DO WAS CUT A HOLE IN A BAG, I COULD CUT IT BETTER THAN THIS.

HOW 'BOUT YOU, ROBERT? CAN YOU SEE?

NOT TOO GOOD. I MEAN IF I DON'T MOVE MY HEAD, I CAN SEE YOU PRETTY GOOD... MORE OR LESS. BUT WHEN I START RIDIN' THE BAG STARTS MOVING ALL OVER, AND I'M RIDING BLIND.

OH SHIT, I THINK I JUST MADE MINE WORSE.

YEP, IT'S WORSE.

DID ANYBODY BRING ANY EXTRA BAGS?

NO, NO ONE BROUGHT A EXTRA BAG!

I'M JUST ASKING.

DO WE HAFTA WEAR 'EM WHEN WE RIDE?

SHITFIRE, IF YOU DON'T WEAR 'EM AS YOU RIDE UP, THAT JUST DEFEATS THE PURPOSE.

I CAN'T SEE IN THIS FUCKIN' THING! I CAN'T BREATHE IN THIS FUCKING THING! AND I CAN'T RIDE IN THIS FUCKING THING!

FUCK ALL Y'ALL! I'M GOING HOME. I WATCHED MY WIFE WORK ALL DAY GETTIN' THIRTY BAGS READY FOR YOU UNGRATEFUL SONSABITCHES! AND ALL I CAN HEAR IS CRITICIZE, CRITICIZE, CRITICIZE. FROM NOW ON DON'T ASK ME OR MINE FOR NOTHIN'!

WILLARD!

O.B., I TOLE YOU TO KEEP QUIET! THEY'RE ASLEEP, NOT DEAD.

BUT WILLARD'S RIDING OFF.

FUCK WILLARD! LOOK, LET'S NOT FORGET WHY WE'RE HERE. WE GOTTA KILLER NIGGER OVER THAT HILL. AND WE GOTTA MAKE A LESSON OUTTA 'EM.

OKAY, I'M CONFUSED, ARE THE BAGS ON OR OFF?

I THINK WE ALL THINK THE BAGS WAS A NICE IDEA. BUT, NOT POINTING ANY FINGERS, THEY COULD'VE BEEN DONE BETTER. SO HOW 'BOUT, NO BAGS THIS TIME, BUT NEXT TIME, WE DO THE BAGS RIGHT, AND THEN WE GO FULL REGALIA.

WAIT A MINUTE, I DIDN'T SAY NO BAGS.

BUT NOBODY CAN SEE.

SO?

SO, IT WOULD BE NICE TO SEE.

GODDAMIT, THIS IS A RAID! I CAN'T SEE, YOU CAN'T SEE, SO WHAT? ALL THAT MATTERS IS CAN THE FUCKIN' HORSE SEE! THAT'S A RAID.

DID SOMEBODY FALL?

Y'ALL, REDFISH FELL OFF HIS HORSE. HE'S KINDA HURT BAD.

WHERE ARE THEY? I CAN'T SEE.

THEY TRICKED US.

WHERE THE HELL ARE THEY?

AUF WIEDERSEHEN.

BAWDM

BHAOOM

GIT GIT HA!

HE'S GETTING AWAY.

I GOT 'IM.

HE'S GETTING OUT OF RANGE.

I GOT 'IM.

HAWH

HWUT

PHOW

I GOT 'IM.

THE KID'S A NATURAL.

WELL, I THINK WHILE THEY TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO LICK THEIR WOUNDS WE SHOULD TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO GET THE FUCK OUT OF TENNESSEE.

HOW DID YOU KNOW BROOMHILDA'S FIRST MASTERS WERE GERMAN?

BROOMHILDA IS A GERMAN NAME. IF THEY NAMED HER, IT STANDS TO REASON THEY'D BE GERMAN.

LOTSA GALS WHERE YOU FROM NAMED BROOMHILDA?

NO, NOT SO MUCH. BROOMHILDA IS THE NAME OF A CHARACTER IN ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR OF ALL THE GERMAN LEGENDS.

REALLY? THERE'S A STORY 'BOUT BROOMHILDA?

YES THERE IS.

DO YOU KNOW IT?

EVERY GERMAN KNOWS THAT STORY. WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO TELL YOU?

YES.

WELL, BROOMHILDA WAS A PRINCESS. SHE WAS THE DAUGHTER OF WOTAN, THE GOD OF ALL GODS. ANYWAY, HER FATHER IS REALLY MAD AT HER.

"WHAT SHE DO?"

"I DON'T EXACTLY REMEMBER. I THINK SHE DISOBEYS HIM IN SOME WAY. SO AT FIRST HE'S JUST GOING TO OBLITERATE HER--"

OBLITERATE... WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

LIKE BLOW UP.

PHEW, THAT'S PRETTY MAD.

"YES IT IS. AND, LIKE MOST FATHERS, GIVEN A LITTLE TIME HE CALMS DOWN A BIT. HE'S STILL MAD AT HER. HE STILL WANTS TO PUNISH HER. JUST NOT...BLOW HER UP."

"SO INSTEAD, WHAT HE DOES IS, HE PUTS HER HIGH ON TOP OF A MOUNTAIN."

"BROOMHILDA'S ON A MOUNTAIN?"

"IT'S A GERMAN LEGEND, THERE'S ALWAYS GOING TO BE A MOUNTAIN IN THERE SOMEWHERE.

"SO, HE PUTS HER ON TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN AND HE PUTS A FIRE-BREATHING DRAGON THERE TO GUARD THE MOUNTAIN. AND THEN HE SURROUNDS HER IN CIRCLE OF HELLFIRE. AND THERE BROOMHILDA SHALL REMAIN, UNLESS A HERO ARISES BRAVE ENOUGH TO SAVE HER."

"DOES A FELLA ARISE?"

"YES, DJANGO, AS A MATTER OF FACT HE DOES. A FELLA NAMED SIGFRIED."

"DOES SIGFRIED SAVE HER?"

"YES HE DOES, AND QUITE SPECTACULARLY SO.

"NOW TRUE, HE IS ASSISTED IN HIS TRIUMPH BY A TRULY, TRULY, REMARKABLE SWORD, STILL, HAVING SAID THAT, SIGFRIED TRIUMPHS OVER ALL OF HIS OBSTACLES NOT JUST DUE TO HIS SWORD, BUT DUE TO HIS COURAGE.

"HE DEFEATS THE DRAGON, BECAUSE HE'S NOT AFRAID OF IT.

"HE SCALES THE MOUNTAIN, BECAUSE HE'S NOT AFRAID OF IT.

I KNOW HOW HE FEELS.

I THINK I'M JUST STARTING TO REALIZE THAT.

LOOK DJANGO, I DON'T DOUBT ONE DAY YOU WILL SAVE YOUR LADY LOVE. BUT I'M AFRAID I CAN'T LET YOU GO TO GREENVILLE IN A GOOD CONSCIENCE. LET ME ASK YOU A QUESTION--HOW DO YOU LIKE THE BOUNTY HUNTING BUSINESS?

KILL WHITE FOLKS, AND THEY PAY YA? WHAT'S NOT TO LIKE?

I HAFTA ADMIT, WE MAKE A GOOD TEAM.

BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE MAD AT ME FOR KILLIN' BIG JOHN AND ROGER.

YES, ON THAT OCCASION, YOU WERE A TAD OVERZEALOUS. BUT NORMALLY, THAT'S A GOOD THING. HOW'D YOU LIKE TO PARTNER UP FOR THE WINTER?

WHAT D'YA MEAN PARTNER UP?

YOU BE MY DEPUTY, FOR REAL THIS TIME. A LOT OF THE BIG MONEY IS IN OUTLAW GANGS. SOME OF THESE FELLAS ARE WORTH FIFTEEN HUNDRED OR THREE THOUSAND A PIECE.

WITH ONE MAN, ANYTHING OVER THREE MEN IS A RISK. BUT WITH A PARTNER? CREATING CROSS FIRE? IT'S FISH IN A BARREL. A LOT OF THESE GANGS HOLE UP IN THE HILLS FOR THE WINTER.

YOU MAKIN' ANOTHER AGREEMENT?

YES. YOU WORK WITH ME THROUGH THE WINTER, TILL THE SNOW MELTS. I GIVE YOU A THIRD OF MY BOUNTIES.

AND WHILE WE'RE TOGETHER, I'LL TEACH YOU A FEW THINGS YOU'RE GOING TO NEED TO KNOW.

CAN YOU TEACH ME HOW TO MAKE TONY DO THAT HEAD-BOW THING THAT FRITZ CAN DO?

THAT AMONG OTHER THINGS. WE MAKE SOME MONEY THIS WINTER. WHEN THE SNOW MELTS, I'LL TAKE YOU TO GREENVILLE MYSELF, AND WE'LL FIND WHERE THEY SENT YOUR WIFE. I'M PRETTY GOOD AT FINDING PEOPLE. IS IT A DEAL?

WHY YOU CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO ME? WHY YOU CARE IF I FIND MY WIFE?

WELL, FRANKLY, I'VE NEVER GIVEN ANYBODY THEIR FREEDOM BEFORE. AND NOW THAT I HAVE, I FEEL VAGUELY RESPONSIBLE FOR YOU. YOU'RE JUST NOT READY TO GO OFF ON YOUR OWN, IT'S THAT SIMPLE. YOU'RE TOO GREEN, YOU'LL GET HURT.

PLUS, WHEN A GERMAN MEETS A REAL LIFE SIGFRIED, IT'S KIND OF A BIG DEAL. AS A GERMAN, I'M OBLIGED TO HELP YOU ON YOUR QUEST TO RESCUE YOUR BELOVED BROOMHILDA.

OLLOWING HIS DEAL ITH DR. KING SCHULTZ, *JANGO* GETS NEW OOTS, SHIRT AND SADDLE.

HANDSOME COWBOY HAT INCLUDED.

BUT HE KEEPS ACE SPECK'S BLOODY COAT.

HE'LL NEED IT AS THEY HOLE UP IN THE MOUNTAINS FOR THE WINTER.

IS THAT...?

BROOMHILDA!

NO, NOT YET.

BUT I'M COMING.

WANTED
DEAD OR ALIVE
SMITTY BACALL AND
THE BACALL GANG

"KEEP DOWN OR HE'LL SEE YOU."

TWO WEEKS EARLIER...

WHO? THAT FARMER? WHO CARES?

WELL, SINCE WE CAME HERE TO KILL 'IM, HE JUST MIGHT.

WHAT? THE LITTLE MAN PUSHIN' THAT PLOW?

THAT LITTLE MAN PUSHING THAT PLOW IS SMITTY BACALL.

SMITTY BACALL IS A FARMER?

NO. SMITTY BACALL IS A STAGECOACH ROBBER WHO'S HIDING OUT AS A FARMER, BECAUSE THERE'S A SEVEN-THOUSAND-DOLLAR BOUNTY ON HIS HEAD.

AND HE'S ALL YOURS, MY BOY.

OH, WHAT HAPPENED TO MISTER I-WANNA-KILL-WHITE-FOLKS-FOR-MONEY?

HIS SON'S WITH HIM.

GOOD. HE'LL HAVE A LOVED ONE WITH HIM. MAYBE EVEN SHARE A LAST WORD. THAT'S BETTER THEN MOST GET, AND A DAMN SIGHT BETTER THAN HE DESERVES.

PUT DOWN THE RIFLE. DON'T WORRY, I'M NOT MAD AT YOU. TAKE OUT SMITTY BACALL'S HANDBILL.

READ IT ALOUD. CONSIDER IT TODAY'S LESSON.

WANTED, DEAD OR ALIVE. SMITTY BACALL AND THE SMITTY BACALL GANG. FOR MURDER AND STAGECOACH ROBBERY. SEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR SMITTY BACALL. ONE THOUSAND AND FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR EACH OF HIS GANG MEMBERS.

WANTED

KNOWN MEMBERS OF THE SMITTY BACALL GANG ARE AS FOLLOWS: DANDY MICHAELS, GERALD NASH, AND CRAZY CRAIG KOONS.

WELL DONE. BRAVO. THAT IS WHO SMITTY BACALL IS. IF SMITTY BACALL WANTED TO START A FARM AT TWENTY-TWO, THEY WOULD NEVER HAVE PRINTED THAT.

BUT SMITTY BACALL WANTED TO ROB STAGECOACHES, AND HE DIDN'T MIND KILLING PEOPLE TO DO IT. YOU WANT TO SAVE YOUR LIFE BY DOING WHAT I DO? THIS IS WHAT I DO. I KILL PEOPLE, AND SELL THEIR CORPSES FOR CASH. HIS CORPSE IS WORTH SEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS. NOW QUIT YOUR PUSSYFOOTIN' AND SHOOT HIM.

CRACK

"YOU NEED TO KEEP THAT SMITTY BACALL HANDBILL."

"WHY?"

IT'S GOOD LUCK. YOU ALWAY KEEP THE HANDBIL OF YOUR FIRST BOUNTY.

SEE, THEY'RE HAVING A TENDER LITTLE FATHER SON MOMENT NOW. NO DOUBT THE MOST HEARTFELT ONE THEY'VE EVER HAD.

DJANGO'S TRAINING CONTINUES.

UNTIL YOU GET SMOOTH, YOU'RE MORE OF A DANGER TO YOURSELF THAN YOU ARE TO ANYBODY ELSE.

"YOU GO SLOW TO GET SMOOTH. TRY IT.

"NOT BAD.

REMEMBER-- ONCE YOU GET SMOOTH, THEN YOU GET FAST.

BANG

THE WILSON-LOWE GANG OF OUTLAWS RIDE OUT AT NIGHT.

SITTING DUCKS FOR A CROSSFIRE FROM ABOVE.

FOW

CRAC

ANOTHER LESSON LEARNED.

SMOOTH IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN FAST, AND MORE IMPORTANT THAN SMOOTH IS ACCURATE.

KRAKOOM

ACCURATE, THAT'S A NEW WORD FOR YOU.

ACCURATE?

WELL SAID.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

FOR A GUNMAN, ACCURATE MEANS HITTING WHAT YOU'RE AIMING AT. AND IF YOU'RE A GUNMAN, WHAT YOU'RE AIMING AT IS ANOTHER MAN TRYING TO KILL YOU. YOU HAVE TO NOT ONLY DRAW YOUR GUN OUT OF ITS HOLSTER FASTER THAN HIM, YOU ACTUALLY HAVE TO HIT HIM. AND YOU HAVE TO NOT ONLY HIT HIM, BUT YOU HAVE TO SHOOT HIM DEAD... WITH ONE BULLET.

KRAKOOM

...BECAUSE YOU NEED THE OTHER BULLETS FOR THE OTHER GUYS SITTING ON HORSES BEHIND HIM.

FOW

"YOU SHOW ME A MAN WHO CAN DRAW A GUN PRETTY AS YOU PLEASE, AND SHOOT ANOTHER MAN IN THE HEART, ANYTIME, ANYPLACE, ANYDAY...? THAT'S A MAN THAT'S GOT A CHANCE.

OH, BY THE WAY, THAT'S "ACCURATE!"

THE OFFICE OF THE TERRITORY'S LOCAL SHERIFF.

DOCTOR AND DJANGO, HOW THE HELL ARE YA, AND WHO THE HELL YA GOT THERE?

THE WILSON-LOWE GANG.

WHO THE HELL'S THE WILSON-LOWE GANG?

WANTED
DEAD OR ALIVE
WILSON

BAD CHUCK WILSON, AND MEANER BOBBY LOWE. AND THREE OF THEIR ACOLYTES.

JUST LEAVE 'EM OUT HERE, THEY AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE.

AND IF'IN THEY DO, GOD MUST OVE 'EM, SO WHO ARE WE D SAY? COME OUTTA THE SNOWY SNOW AND GIT YOURSELF SOME COFFEE.

WARREN VANDERS.

WANTED
DEAD OR ALIVE

WHAT DID HE DO?

MURDER.

BOUNTY?

SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS.

WHAT ELSE?

ROCKY RYAN.
WHAT DID HE DO?
MURDER.
HOW MUCH?
SAME, SIX HUNDRED.
DON'T YOU HAVE ANY BIGGER FISH UP THERE THAN JUST SIX HUNDRED?
I GOT ONE FOR TWO THOUSAND UP THERE.
WANTED
WANTED
WANTED
OH, WAIT A MINUTE, I SEE IT. WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE, TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS.
WHO IS IT?
EDWIN PORTER.
WHAT DID HE DO?
TRAIN ROBBERY.
"THAT'S THE ONE."
BANG
BANG
RAC

IT'S KILL OR BE KILLED...

...IN THIS CASH-FOR-FLESH BUSINESS.

POW

AFTER EACH NEW MISSION, MORE TRAINING.

POW

POW

I THINK IT'S SAFE TO SAY YOU'RE FASTER THAN THE SNOWMAN.

WEEKS LATER...

HERE'S THE FINAL TEST. HIT THIS POTATO.

POW

CRACK

POW

AND AGAIN...

CRACK

ONCE...

TWICE...

THREE TIMES...

STILL THINK I'M TOO GREEN FOR GREENVILLE?

POW

POW

OH, YOU'RE READY FOR GREENVILLE.

GREENVILLE READY FOR YOU? THAT I'M NOT SO SURE.

MISSISSIPPI

GREENVILLE.

AUCTIONS

AUCTIONS

CITY DRUG STORE

C. M. HARRIS

IT'S A SPECTACLE OUT OF DANTE.

YOU SHOULD SEE IT...

...FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

NOT LONG AGO...

...DJANGO WAS IN THOSE CHAINS.

HE REMEMBERS...

SSSSSSSSHHHHHHH

GOOD GOD ALMIGHTY, THESE NIGGERS STINK!

NIGGERS STINK. WHERE'S THE SHOCK?

OKAY YOU BUCKS, LISTEN UP, AND LISTEN WELL. I'M ONLY *GONNA* SAY THIS ONCE.

THERE'S A SLAVE CORRAL RIGHT ACROSS FROM THIS BOXCAR. WE *GITTIN* READY TO OPEN THESE DOORS. WHEN WE DO, Y'ALL RUN AS FAST AS YOU CAN, RIGHT INTO THAT PEN.

ANYONE *GITTIN* OFF TRAIL *GONNA* GET HURT AND HURT BAD. NOW YOU NIGGERS BETTER COMPREHEND.

AND THAT GOES FOR ANY AFRICAN *GARBOONS* AMONGST Y'ALL CAN'T UNDERSTAND ENGLISH.

YOUR AMERICAN BUDDIES BETTER SHOVE YOUR ASS IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, OR YOUR TRIP TO THIS COUNTRY IS GOING TO BE SHORT AND POINTLESS.

TRAIN TO PEN AS FAST AS YOU CAN!

GLENNA'S SALOON

DR.

FRANKLY, I DON'T KNOW IF I COULD ENDURE THIS.

YOU'D BE SURPRISED WHAT YOU CAN ENDURE.

WHERE TO?

RECORDS OFFICE.

I AM INQUIRING ABOUT A PIECE OF AFRICAN LIVESTOCK...

A MISS *BROOMHILDA* VON SHAFT.

DO YOU HAVE A RECORD OF HER PURCHASE?

WHILE DR. SCHULTZ WEAVES MAGIC WITH HIS WORDS...

...*DJANGO* LOOKS INTO HIS PAST.

JANGO REMEMBERS
HEN HE WAS ON THE
UCTION BLOCK.

...THE SAME MAN WHO SOLD HIM BECAUSE OF HIS LOVE FOR BROOMHILDA.

WHO OWNS BROOMHILDA NOW?

E REMEMBERS
HE FIRST TIME HE
ET HIS BUYER...

Broomhilda

THE STRONG BUT FRIGHTENED GIRL IS LED OUT INTO THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE AND THE CLATTERING OF WAGON WHEELS AND HORSE HOOVES OF MAIN STREET.

THE AUCTION FOR BROOMHILDA BEGINS...

AMONG THE UGLY AND LEERING WHITE MEN ARE MR. HARMONY AND HIS SON, SCOTTY.

MR. CARSON CAN'T HELP BUT NOTICE HIS SON'S INTENSE INTEREST.

FELLAHS, YOU AIN'T FELT GENTLE, 'TILL YOU FELT NIGGER GAL GENTLE.

SOME OF THE CROWD--ESPECIALLY SCOTTY--REACT WITH REPULSION AT THE SIGHT OF THE WHIP MARKS.

THE "R" BRAND INDICATES THIS GIRL WAS A RUNAWAY.

BUT THE SELLER ASSURES THE CROWD THAT NIGGERS DON'T FEEL PAIN LIKE WHITE FOLKS.

THE BIDDING BEGINS.

UGH.

NO.

OH NO.

BUT FINALLY, MR. HARMONY MAKES HIS BID.

KRUM

SOLD!

ON THAT DAY, EIGHT MONTHS AGO, THE AUCTION WAS WON BY MIKE HARMONY, AS A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR HIS SON SCOTTY.

KRUM

THIS IS FOR YOU.

THEY'RE JELLY BEANS. TRY ONE.

GOOD, HUH?

CLOP
CLOP
CLOP
CLOP

OP
CLOP
CLOP

MASTER SCOTTY...?
YES, BROOMHILDA?
I'M LONELY BACK HERE. CAN I COME ON UP WITH YOU ON THAT SEAT SO WE CAN TALK?
PLEASE, I'D LOVE THAT.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, GAL?

BROOMHILDA.

FOLLOW ME INTO THE KITCHEN,

YOU STAY OUT HERE.

GIT!

I WANT TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU, WENCH.

YOU MET MY BOY SCOTTY. YOU CAN TELL AIN'T NO WHITE GIRL GONNA FOOL WITH HIM FOR THE WRONG REASON.

BOY'S TWENTY-FOUR, HE STILL AIN'T A MAN YET. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE.

BE NICE TO HIM. HE'S A VERY SWEET BOY. PLAY HIM RIGHT, HE'LL EAT BIRD SEED OUT OF YOUR PALM.

PLAY 'EM WRONG, AND YOU'LL DEAL WITH ME.

I LIKE SCOTTY. HE'S JUST SHY IS ALL. ALL HE NEEDS IS A LITTLE CONFIDENCE.

AND YOU'LL GIVE THAT TO HIM?

I'LL DO MY BEST, MA'M. SCOTTY'S A REAL SWEET BOY.

SNIF

HE IS, ISN'T HE?

AH-HUH.

BASICALLY, THE HARMONYS BOUGHT A SLAVE BRIDE FOR YOUNG MASTER SCOTTY THAT DAY. AND THE TWO KIDS HAD A NICE TIME PLAYING HOUSE FOR AWHILE.

AS SCOTTY'S SORT OF DE FACTO SWEETHEART, AND IF NO VISITORS WERE ABOUT, BROOMHILDA WOULD EVEN JOIN THE FAMILY AT THEIR DINNER TABLE.

AND PRETTY SOON SHE WAS ADOPTED INTO THE FAMILY.

TOK

SCOTTY WAS NEVER HAPPIER.

AFTER THREE MONTHS OF THIS BLISS, SCOTTY DECIDED TO TAKE BROOMHILDA FOR A ROMANTIC WEEKEND IN GREENVILLE.

CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP CLOP

WHITE MASTERS WOULD TAKE THEIR PRETTY PONIES TO GREENVILLE FOR A TREAT OR ROMANTIC EXCURSION FOR TWO REASONS.

ONE, SEEING HOW BAD THE OTHER SLAVES HAD IT ALWAYS MADE THE PAMPERED PONIES APPRECIATE THEIR PRIVILEGED POSITION, JUST IN CASE THEY FORGOT.

GUEST

DARK

AND TWO, THERE WAS A SLIVER OF SOCIETY THAT RAN THROUGH GREENVILLE AT NIGHT THAT CATERED TO WHITE MASTERS WHO WERE INFECTED WITH A CONDITION THAT WAS NORMALLY REFERRED TO AS "NIGGER LOVE."

AT NIGHT THE STREETS, THE BARS, BISTROS, AND BUGGY RIDES WERE RULED BY RICH WHITE MASTERS SHOWING OFF THEIR PRETTY PONIES.

BUT THE CROWN JEWEL OF ALL THIS INTERRACIAL FRIVOLITY WAS THE MEMBERS-ONLY CLEOPATRA CLUB.

THE CLEOPATRA CLUB

I GOTTA TELL YOU BROOMHILDA...

I DON'T CARE IF I GO TO HELL FOR THIS...

I LOVE YOU. AND IF LOVING YOU MEANS I GO TO HELL...

WELL, THEN HELLO MR. DEVIL.

THEN...SPEAK OF THE DEVIL AND THE DEVIL APPEARS.

THE CLEOPATRA CLUB, GREENVILLE, MISSISSIPPI.

HELLO, MY NAME IS CALVIN CANDIE, I OWN THE CLEOPATRA CLUB. AND I WOULD JUST LIKE TO WELCOME AN ATTRACTIVE COUPLE LIKE YOURSELVES TO MY FAVORITE PLACE ON EARTH.

THANK YOU SO MUCH, IT'S A GREAT HONOR. WE LOVE IT HERE.

MAY I JOIN YOU?

PLEASE, BY ALL MEANS.

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN A MEMBER?

WE JUST JOINED THIS WEEKEND.

WELL, OUR LITTLE PRIVATE OASIS APPRECIATES YOUR PATRONAGE. SOME MAY CONSIDER THE DUES EXCESSIVE, BUT THEY'RE NECESSARY FOR US TO CREATE THIS HAVEN FOR THE ALTERNATIVE LIFE-STYLE WE'VE ALL BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO.

WELL SAID, AND MONEY WELL SPENT.

IT WOULD BE MY PLEASURE, YOUR FIRST WEEKEND AT THE CLUB, TO HAVE YOU JOIN ME AND MY FRIENDS AT MY TABLE.

BROOMHILDA KNOWS THIS IS A MAN TO BE AVOIDED.

BUT SCOTTY IS SWEPT AWAY AND EASILY CORRUPTED BY SOMEBODY LIKE CALVIN CANDIE.

SHE TRIES TO IMPLY THEY SHOULD STAY WHERE THEY ARE.

HE BRUSHES HER OFF WITH A LOOK THAT SAYS, "DON'T BE SILLY."

PAT

PAT

THEY DRINK AND TALK, AND THE WHITE MEN HAVE A FORCED GOOD TIME.

TINK

BUT CALVIN CANDIE CAN'T HIDE HIS SINISTER SIDE FROM BROOMHILDA, AND IT MAKES HER UNCOMFORTABLE.

SHE EXCUSES HERSELF FROM THE TABLE TO GO TO BED. SCOTTY'S HAVING SUCH A GOOD TIME WITH HIS FANCY FRIENDS, HE OPTS TO STAY BEHIND.

IF THESE FANCY FUCKING WHITE MEN WEREN'T AROUND MAKING SCOTTY FEEL SO PUFFY-CHESTED, HE'D NEVER DISMISS HER THAT WAY.

AFTER EXCUSING HERSELF, SHE WALKS ACROSS THE STREET TO HER HOTEL ROOM. SHE GETS HER WHITE DRESS DIRTY IN THE MUD, BUT SHE DOESN'T CARE-- THE NIGHT IS RUINED ANYWAY.

SOME ROMANTIC WEEKEND.

BACK AT THE CLEOPATRA CLUB, CALVIN CANDIE SUGGESTS A FRIENDLY CARD GAME.

AS THE GAME WEARS ON, IT COMES DOWN TO A TWO-THOUSAND DOLLAR-POT BETWEEN CALVIN CANDIE AND SCOTTY HARMONY.

LUCKILY FOR HIM, SCOTTY HOLDS AN INSIDE STRAIGHT.

TAP TAP

REALLY?

YOU KNOW WHAT SHEBA JUST TOLE ME?

WHAT?

SHE SAYS SHE THINKS YOU'RE CUTE.

REALLY? THANK YOU SHEBA, I THINK YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL.

SHEBA SAYS SHE'D LIKE TO GIVE YOU A LITTLE LIP. WANT SOME LIP?

WELL, SHE'S YOUR PONY... I MEAN...

OH, HUSH. WHAT'S A LITTLE NIGGER LIP 'TWEEN FRIENDS? GO ON, HONEY, GIVE 'IM SOME SUGAR.

OKAY, LOVERBOY. I THINK YOU'RE TRYING TO OUT-BRAZEN ME IN MY OWN CLUB, AND I WON'T HAVE IT.

IF YOU'RE REALLY HOLDING CARDS, TIME TO PONY UP. I RAISE YOU FIVE HUNDRED.

I SEE YOUR FIVE HUNDRED...

...AND RAISE YOU FOUR HUNDRED MORE.

CALL.

NOT SO FAST, BOY.

POT AIN'T FAT ENOUGH YET.

I'M ALL IN.

AIN'T THAT TOO BAD.

I WOULD THINK A SOUTHERN GENTLEMEN OF SUCH RENOWN AS YOURSELF WOULDN'T HAVE TO RESORT TO BUYING A POT IN HIS OWN CLUB.

ONE FINAL RAISE.

IT'S SHEBA'S BILL OF SALE.

WHAT? I DON'T WANT HER.

YOU SURE DIDN'T LOOK LIKE YOU DIDN'T WANT HER.

IN GREENVILLE, SLAVES ARE CURRENCY. AND SHEBA'S WORTH ABOUT EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS. I'M THROWING SHEBA IN THE POT. MATCH OR FOLD?

I'M ALL OUTTA MONEY.

BUT WE AIN'T PLAYIN' FOR MONEY NO MORE.

WE MATCHIN' NIGGER GALS. AND A NIGGER GAL YOU GOT.

I CAN'T BET BROOMHILDA.

IN CHICKASAW COUNTY, SHE'S MONEY. PONY HER UP OR FOLD. SOMEBODY GET HIM A PIECE OF PAPER AND A PENCIL.

WRITE OUT A BILL OF SALE, OR FOLD THEM CARDS.

BILL OF SALE

LET ME SEE YOUR CARDS!

YOU CHEATED ME.

WHAT DID YOU JUST CALL ME?

I CALLED YOU A CARD-CHEATIN' SON OF A BITCH, 'CAUSE THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE!

THUD

SCOTT HARMONY. FOR CALLING ME A CARD CHEAT IN MY OWN CLUB, AS A SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN, I CHALLENGE YOU TO A DUEL.

PIANO PLAYER, WILL YOU HIT THREE SEPARATE NOTES?

ON THE THIRD NOTE, PICK UP THE GUN AND TRY TO KILL ME.

PIANO PLAYER, PLEASE...

WAIT A MINUTE... NO!

I AIN'T DUELING WITH YOU! I DON'T WANT TO DUEL!

THEN GET OUT OF HERE, GET IN YOUR BUGGY AND GET OUT OF TOWN.

SURE. LET ME JUST GET MY GIRL.

YOU LOST THAT GIRL, FAT BOY.

WAIT. LOOK MR. CANDIE, I'M SORRY I CALLED YOU A CHEAT. BUT PLEASE...I CAN'T GIVE YOU BROOMHILDA.

LAST CHANCE, FAT BOY, GO HOME AND GET USED TA FUCKIN' ANOTHER ONE.

OR PICK UP THAT GUN.

BAP

PFFT

BILL OF SALE

HELLO, OLIVER.

HELLO, MR. CANDIE, GOOD EVENING.

GOOD EVENING TO YOU AS WELL, YOUNG OLIVER. COULD YOU PLEASE INFORM ME WHICH ROOM YOUR GUEST SCOTT HARMONY IS STAYING IN?

BAM!

WELCOME TO CANDYLAND.

THAT WAS FOUR MONTHS AGO.

GREENVILLE SLAVE AUCTION, PRESENT

HIS NAME IS CALVIN CANDIE, AND HE IS THE OWNER OF CANDYLAND.

CANDYLAND? THE MANDINGO FIGHTIN' PLACE?

OH, SO YOU HEARD OF IT?

AIN'T NO SLAVE AIN'T HEARD OF CANDYLAND.

WELL, APPARENTLY, THAT'S WHERE YOUR WIFE IS, AND APPARENTLY THE REPELLENT GENTLEMAN DOWN THERE IS THE ONE WHO OWNS HER.

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW ABOUT MANDINGO FIGHTING?

NOT SO MUCH. A LITTLE. MASTER CARRUCAN HAD A COUPLE NIGGERS HE'D FIGHT.

CAN YOU PLAY A MANDINGO EXPERT?

WHAT?

CAN YOU CONVINCINGLY MASQUERADE AS SOMEONE WHO IS AN EXPERT ON MANDINGO FIGHTERS?

WHY?

BECAUSE WHEN A MAN HAS ONE OF THE FOUR BIGGEST COTTON PLANTATIONS IN DIXIE, BUT THE ONLY THING THAT SEEMS TO RING HIS CHIMES IS BIG SWEATY BLACK MALES, THEN IF *WE* WANT TO GET HIS ATTENTION, WE BETTER BE TALKING ABOUT BIG SWEATY BLACK MALES.

SO MY CHARACTER IS THAT OF A BIG MONEY BUYER FROM DUSSELDORF, HERE IN GREENVILLE TO BUY MY WAY INTO THE MANDINGO FIGHT GAME. AND *YOUR* CHARACTER IS THE MANDINGO EXPERT I HIRED TO HELP ME DO IT.

THEY CALL THAT "ONE-EYED CHARLY."

ONE-EYED CHARLY?

THAT'S WHAT YOU CALL IT WHEN YOU BUY A SLAVE EXPERT. IF YOU WANNA RAISE HORSES, BUT DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT HORSES, YOU BUY YOURSELF A ONE-EYED CHARLY WHO KNOWS ABOUT HORSES. HE TEACHES YA. YOU WANNA PLANT TOBACCO BUT DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT IT, YOU BUY YOURSELF A ONE-EYED CHARLY WHO KNOWS ABOUT TOBACCO.

WHY DO THEY CALL IT ONE-EYED CHARLY?

YOU KNOW, BACK ON THE PLANTATION, MY JOB WASN'T HISTORIAN.

TESTY. IT'S AN UNUSUAL NAME. THAT'S A PERFECTLY LEGITIMATE QUESTION. SO, CAN YOU CONVINCINGLY PLAY MY MANDINGO ONE-EYED CHARLY? DON'T SAY YES IF YOU CAN'T.

YOU WANT ME TO PLAY A BLACK SLAVER? THERE AIN' NOTHIN' LOWER THA A BLACK SLAVER. BLACK SLAVERS AR LOWER THAN HEAD HOUSE NIGGERS. AN BUDDY, THAT'S PRETTY FUCKIN' LOW.

THEN PLAY HIM THAT WAY. GIVE ME YOUR BLACK SLAVER.

CAN YOU DO THAT?

THAT I CAN DO.

WHAT'S NEXT?

TO GET OURSELVES PERSONALLY INVITED TO CANDYLAND BY CALVIN CANDIE HIMSELF.

BONJOUR.

BONJOUR, MON PETITE FEMME NOIRE. WE ARE HERE TO SEE CALVIN CANDIE.

ENTER.

HELLO, GENTLEMEN. I'M CLEO. CAN I HELP YOU?

YES. I AM DR.KING SCHULTZ, AND THIS IS MY ASSOCIATE, DJANGO FREEMAN.

WE'RE HERE FOR A APPOINTMENT WITH CALVIN CANDIE AND LEO MOGUY.

YES YOU GENTLEMEN ARE EXPECTED. PLEASE MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE. I'LL INFORM MONSIEUR CANDIE YOU'VE ARRIVED.

CAN COCO GET EITHER OF YOU TWO GENTLEMEN A TASTY REFRESHMENT?

NOT AT THE MOMENT.

THEN COCO WILL ENTERTAIN YOU WHILE I INFORM MONSIEUR CANDIE.

HOW CHARMING.

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE?

NO.

Y'ALL GONNA DINE? IT'S REAL GOOD. YOU LIKE CATFISH? WE GOT GOOD CATFISH. THEY USE ALOTTA BUTTA. YOU LIKE SAND DABS? WE GOT SAND DABS.

DR.SCHULTZ, GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

MR. MOGUY, THANK YOU FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE IN CREATING THE OPPORTUNITY FOR THIS APPOINTMENT.

NONSENSE, IT'S MY JOB.

SO THIS IS THE ONE-EYED CHARLY I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT.

YES, THIS IS DJANGO. DJANGO, THIS IS MR. CANDIE'S LAWYER, LEONIDE MOGUY.

JUST CALL ME LEO. CALVIN'S IN THE BILLIARD ROOM, SO FOLLOW ME. Y'ALL WANT COCO SHOULD COME ALONG TOO?

WE WOULD BE QUITE LUCKY INDEED IF THE CHARMING COCO CARED TO FOLLOW.

YOU BETTER WATCH OUT, DOCTOR, YOU GONNA STEAL THIS LITTLE PONY'S HEART.

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN ASSOCIATED WITH MR. CANDIE?

CALVIN AND I WERE ABOUT ELEVEN WHEN WE WENT TO BOARDING SCHOOL TOGETHER ONE COULD ALMOST SAY I WAS RAISED TO BE CALVIN'S LAWYER.

ONE COULD ALMOST SAY YOU A NIGGER.

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

OH, NOTHING, HE'S JUST BEING CHEEKY.

ANYTHING ELSE ABOUT MR. CANDIE I SHOULD KNOW BEFORE I MEET HIM?

YES, HE'S A BIT OF A FRANCOPHILE.

WHAT CIVILIZED PERSON ISN'T?

OH, HE DOESN'T SPEAK FRENCH. DON'T SPEAK FRENCH TO HIM, IT'LL EMBARRASS HIM.

THAT'S WHY ALL THE FRENCH AMBIANCE. AND HE PREFERS MONSIEUR CANDIE TO *MISTER CANDIE.*

QUELS QUE SOIT IL PRÉFÈRE.*

*WHATEVER HE PREFERS.

HRRR

SHWOC

1

WHY DO YOU WANT TO GET IN THE MANDINGO BUSINESS?

THAT'S QUITE ABRUPT AND AGGRESSIVE.

YOU DON'T INTEND TO ALLOW YOUR SECOND TO MAKE THE PROPER INTRODUCTIONS?

WELL, COME O
OVER, 'CAUSE
GOT US A FIG
GOIN' ON THA
A GOOD BI
OF FUN.

QUIT STALLING AND ANSWER THE QUESTION.

THE AWFUL TRUTH?

I'M BORED, AND IT SEEMS LIKE A GOOD BIT OF FUN.

WHOC

THE BIGGER NIGGER IS MINE. I JUST BOUGHT HIM TODAY. WHAT'S HIS NAME, MOGUY?

BIG FRED.

THE OTHER NIGGER BELONGS TO THIS DISREPUTABLE ITALIAN GENTLEMEN TO MY RIGHT. AMERIGO VASSEPI.

WHAT'S YOUR NIGGER'S NAME?

LUIGI....?

WHOCK

HOW 'BOUT YOU, BOY? YOU FIND NIGGER FIGHTIN' A GOOD BIT OF FUN?

YOU SEEN ONE NIGGER FIGHT, YA SEEN 'EM ALL.

UUMH! WAAH

'D YOU LIKE TO TRY THE IGNATURE RINK OF E CLUB?

WE'D LOVE TO.

HWUT

WAC

ROSCOE, TWO POLYNESIAN PEARL DIVERS, AND DON'T SPARE THE RUM.

RAOWH

HAANH

KRAK

CLAPH

ARRIVEDERCI, LUIGI!

CLAP CLAPH CLAP CLAP

WELL, MR. VASSEPI, LOOKS LIKE YOU OWE ME TEN DOLLARS.

WHERE'D YA DIG HIM UP?

A FORTUITOUS TURN OF EVENTS BROUGHT DJANGO AND MYSELF TOGETHER.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, BOY?

HIS NAME IS DJANGO.

I'VE HEARD TELL ABOUT YOU. I HEARD YOU'RE A REAL BRIGHT BOY.

I'M CURIOUS, WHAT MAKES YOU SUCH A MANDINGO EXPERT?

I'M CURIOUS, WHAT MAKES YOU SO CURIOUS?

WHAT YOU SAY, BOY?

CALM DOWN, BARTHOLOMEW, GENTLE... GENTLE.

MONSIEUR CANDIE, I WOULD APPRECIATE IT IF YOU DIRECTED YOUR LINE OF INQUIRY TO ME.

DOC, I'M A SEASONED SLAVER, YOU ARE A NEOPHYTE. I'M SIMPLY TRYING TO ASCERTAIN IF THIS COWBOY IS TAKING ADVANTAGE OF YOU.

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, MONSIEUR CANDIE, I DIDN'T SEEK YOU OUT FOR YOUR ADVICE. I SOUGHT YOU OUT TO PURCHASE A FIGHTING NIGGER AT ABOVE TOP DOLLAR MARKET PRICE. I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION WHEN YOU GRANTED ME AN AUDIENCE, IT WOULD BE TO DISCUSS BUSINESS.

NO, WE WEREN'T TALKING BUSINESS YET. WE WERE DISCUSSING MY CURIOSITY. NOW ACCORDING TO MOGUY HERE, IF I DO BUSINESS WITH YOU....

...I'M DOIN' BUSINESS WITH BOTH OF Y'ALL. HE DOES THE EYEBALLIN', YOU THE BILLFOLD?

WELL, YOU DON'T MAKE IT SOUND TOO FLATTERING, BUT MORE OR LESS, YES.

SO, BRIGHT BOY, MOGUY HERE TELLS ME YOU LOOKED OVER MY AFRICAN FLESH AND YOU WERE NONE TOO IMPRESSED.

NOT FOR TOP DOLLAR.

WELL, THEN WE GOT NOTHING MORE TO TALK ABOUT. YOU WANNA BUY A BEAT ASS-NIGGER FROM ME, THOSE ARE THE BEAT-ASS NIGGERS I WANNA SELL.

HE DON'T WANNA BUY THE NIGGERS YOU WANNA SELL. HE WANTS THE NIGGER YOU DON'T WANNA SELL.

I DON'T SELL THE NIGGERS I DON'T WANNA SELL.

YOU WON'T SELL YOUR BEST. YOU WON'T EVEN SELL YOUR SECOND BEST. BUT YOUR THIRD BEST....YOU DON'T WANT TO SELL HIM. BUT IF I MADE YOU AN OFFER SO RIDICULOUS YOU'D BE FORCED TO CONSIDER IT...WHO KNOWS WHAT COULD HAPPEN?

WHAT DO YOU CONSIDER RIDICULOUS?

FOR A TRULY TALENTED SPECIMEN,... "THE RIGHT NIGGER"...? HOW MUCH WOULD YOU SAY, DJANGO?

TWELVE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

GENTLEMEN, YOU HAD MY CURIOSITY. NOW YOU GOT MY ATTENTION.

HOW YA LIKE THAT MEAT, BRIGHT BOY?

GOOD ENOUGH.

HOW'S YOUR CATFISH, DEW DROP?

REAL GOOD, MONSIEUR CANDIE.

YOU SPEND A LOT OF TIME AROUND NIGGERS ASIDE FROM FREEMAN HERE?

NOT SO MUCH.

WELL IF'N YOU DID, YOU'D KNOW WHAT A TREAT THIS WAS FOR 'EM.

YOU FEEL SPECIAL COCO?

YES SIR, MONSIEUR CANDIE.

YOU FEEL SPECIAL, BARTHOLOMEW?

YES SIR, MONSIEUR CANDIE.

NOW SHEBA ALWAYS FEELS SPECIAL. DONT'CHA?

YEP.

HOW 'BOUT YOU BRIGHT BOY, YOU FEEL SPECIAL?

NOT AS SPECIAL AS HER.

HAH

..HE HAW/H UH.. HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HOM HAW

WELL, WE'RE LEAVING BRIGHT AND EARLY TOMORROW MORNING, AND MOVING THE WHOLE KIT AND CABOODLE TO "CANDYLAND." YOU OUGHTA COME WITH US.

WELL, THAT WASN'T ON THE AGENDA. BUT I SUPPOSE I COULD BE AMENABLE TO THAT. HOW FAR MUST WE TREK?

OH, HARDLY A RIDE AT ALL. WE STILL BE IN CHICKASAW COUN FIVE HOURS...TOPS. THERE YO CAN GET A LOOK AT MY BES SPECIMENS. HAVE DINNER WITH SISTER AND I. SPEND THE NIGHT AT CANDYLAND AS MY GUEST.

SPLENDID.

GOTTA PROBLEM WITH YOUR EYEBALL, BOY?

YOU WANT A BOOT HEEL IN IT?

NO, SIR.

THEN KEEP YA DAMN EYEBALLS OFF ME! FLASH THAT BAD LOOK AT ME AGAIN, I'LL GIVE YA REASON NOT TO LIKE ME!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS SIDE OF THE SLAVE TRADE?

NOT SO MUCH.

PREFER THE OTHER SIDE?

I DIDN'T SAY THAT.

I'VE CONFIRMED BROOMHILDA'S AT CANDYLAND.

ARE YOU SURE IT'S HER?

HE DIDN'T CALL HER BY NAME, BUT SHE'S A YOUNG LADY, WHIP MARKS ON HER BACK, AND SPEAKS GERMAN. NOW WHILE IT'S NOT WISE TO ASSUME, IN THIS INSTANCE I THINK IT'S PRETTY SAFE.

DID YOU OFFER TO BUY HER?

I OPENED THE DOOR TO MY POSSIBLE INTEREST. BUT NATURALLY, SIGHT UNSEEN, I CAN ONLY BE SO INTERESTED.

AM I INTRUDING?

OF COURSE NOT.

I SWEAR YOU TWO ARE COZIER THAN A COUPLE OF CUTTLE FISH.

YOU'D BE SURPRISED WHAT A GOOD CONVERSATIONALIST DJANGO IS.

OH, BY NOW I DON'T THINK THAT WOULD SURPRISE ME AT ALL.

WHEN DO WE REACH YOUR PROPERTY?

YOU BEEN ON IT. I OWN THE WHOLE SIXTY MILES 'FORE WE GET TO CANDYLAND.

GRRR WOH

WAH WOF

WOH

WAH

GRRROOOO

EXCUSE ME A MOMENT, GENTLEMEN.

BILLY CRASH, GIT UP HERE!

YEAH, BOSS?

FIND OUT WHAT THAT GODDAMN COMMOTION IS UP AT THE TRACKER SHACK!

RIGHT AWAY, BOSS.

YOU KNOW, CONFIDENTIALLY, JUST 'TWEEN US GIRLS, WORSE THINGS ABOUT THIS BUSINESS AIN'T THE SLAVES.

IT'S ALL THE WHITE TRASH YA GOTTA DEAL WITH. LIKE THESE PECKAWOODS WE GOT RIDING WITH US. THESE DUMB, IGNORANT, SLEAZY SONSABITCHES AIN'T GOOD FER' NUTTIN, EXCEPT KICKIN' A NIGGERS ASS CAN'T KICK BACK.

WOH WAH GRRAH

YEAH, THEY HOLDIN' THE PRETTY PART OF THE WHIP, BUT IT'S JUST A THINK MEMBRANE SEPARATES 'EM. AND DON'T THINK THEY DON'T KNOW IT EITHER. IT'S ABOUT THE ONLY THING THESE DUMBASS MOTHERFUCKERS DO KNOW. BUT YA NEED 'EM.

"WHO THE HELL ELSE YA GONNA GET TO BEAT A NIGGER'S ASS, OTHER THAN SOMEBODY MIGHT AS WELL BE A NIGGER HISSELF?

WORF WAH WOH

GRRRHRR

WORF WOH

WARRF

WOF WOF

WARF WARF

"BUT THESE MOUNTAIN BOYS I USE AS TRACKERS FOR THE RUNAWAYS, THEY THE WORST.

"NOTHIN BUT A BUNCHA GODDAMN INBRED HILLBILLIES.

NOW LIKE THAT NIGGER GAL WE WAS TALKIN' 'BOUT...I'M SURE IT WAS A PAIN IN THE ASS, BUT WITH A LOT OF PATIENCE, THAT GERMAN LADY TAUGHT HILDI HOW TO SPEAK GERMAN.

NOW THESE INBRED HILLBILLIES, ON THE OTHER HAND, THEY CAN BARELY SPEAK ENGLISH.

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND A DAMN WORD MOST OF 'EM SAY. YOU COULD TEACH A PLOW HORSE HOW TO MAKE A POT OF COFFEE 'FORE YOU TEACH THOSE FOOLS HOW TO USE A KNIFE AND FORK.

I TELL YA, IF IT WASN'T FOR CATCHIN' A NIGGER ON THE RUN, THEY'D BE AS USELESS AS TITS ON A BOAR HOG.

WHAT THE HELL'S GOIN' ON?

THEY GOT 'EM A RUNAWAY.

WHO?

WELL, I'LL BE, D'ARTAGNAN. NOW BOY, WHY DO A FOOL THING LIKE RUN OFF?

WAWOH WARH

HRR

WORH

WARH

I CAN'T FIGHT NO MORE, MONSIEUR CANDIE.

OH, YES YOU CAN. YOU MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO WIN, BUT YOUR ASS CAN FIGHT.

WOU!!

GGRWWOWH

SWASH

RWAH

WOF

WAH

OH

MR. STONESIPHER, SHUT THESE GODDAMN DOGS UP, I CAN'T HEAR MYSELF THINK!

HUSH NOW! MARSHA! MARSHA, HUSH UP! MARSHA, MARSHA, HUSH UP!

TAKE THESE GODDAMN DOGS AWAY FROM THIS NIGGER, HE'S JUST MAKIN' EM HUNGRY.

WAR!

WOF

HOW LONG WAS HE LOOSE?

A NIGHT. DAY. HALF THE OTHER NIGHT.

HOW FAR HE GIT OFF-PROPERTY?

PRT

'BOUT TWENTY MILES OFF-PROP. PRETTY FER, CONSIDERING THAT LIMP HE GOT.

MOGUY, WHO WAS D'ARTAGNAN SUPPOSED TO FIGHT FRIDAY?

ONE OF THIS NEW LOT.

WELL, THE WAY HE LOOKS NOW A BLIND INDIAN WOULDN'T BET A BEAT ON 'EM.

BOY, YOU DONE MADE YOURSELF AS USELESS AS A TAIL ON A TEDDY BEAR.

B-B- BUT MR.--

NOW, NOW, NO BEGGIN', NO PLAYIN' ON MY SOFT HEART. YOU IN TROUBLE NOW, SON. NOW YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND I'M RUNNIN' A BUSINESS. I DONE PAID FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR YOU.

AND WHEN I PAY FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, I EXPECT TO GET FIVE FIGHTS OUTTA A NIGGER 'FORE HE ROLL OVER AND PLAY DEAD. YOU'VE FOUGHT IN THREE FIGHTS.

I WON EVERY ONE.

HO HOW

HI HAH

HAW

WELL, YES YOU DID. BUT THAT LAST ONE, YOU MUDDIED THE LINE BETWEEN WINNING AND LOSING.

BUT THE FACT REMAINS, I PAY FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, I WANT FIVE FIGHTS. SO WHAT ABOUT MY FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS? YOU GONNA REIMBURSE ME?

YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT REIMBURSE MEANS?

HA AH HAW HA

AH HA HAH

AHO HOW HOW

AHAHA

HAW HA HA

I'LL REIMBURSE YOU.

YOU WILL?

YES.

YOU'LL PAY FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR A ONE-EYED OLE' JOE, AIN'T FIT TO PUSH A BROOM?

NO, HE WON'T.

HE'S JUST TIRED OF YOU TOYIN' WITH HIM IS ALL. AND FOR THAT MATTER, SO AM I.

BUT WE AIN'T PAYIN' A PENNY FOR THAT PICKANINNY, WE AIN'T GOT NO USE FOR 'IM.

AIN'T THAT RIGHT, DOC?

YOU HEARD HIM.

YOU'LL HAFTA EXCUSE MR. STONESIPHER'S SLACK JAWED GAZE. HE AIN'T NEVER SEEN A NIGGER LIKE YOU EVER IN HIS LIFE. AIN'T THAT RIGHT, MR. STONESIPHER?

THAT'S RIGHT.

SPRTH...

WELL, NOW SINCE YOU WON'T PAY A PENNY FOR THIS PICKANINNY, YOU WON'T MIND ME HANDLIN' THIS NIGGER HOWEVER I SEE FIT?

HE'S YOUR NIGGER.

MARSHA... GIT 'IM!

MR. STONESIPHER...LET MARSHA AND HER BITCHES SEND D'ARTAGNAN TO NIGGER HEAVEN.

GWAHRRR GBPH HWW

NO GAWDAAAH

GRRWOH

HYAH

GWOOR

GRAAWRR

HA AY

GAWRRR

GiTEM BOY

C'MON GiTiM

GiT THAT'S R HT

YOUR BOSS LOOKS A LITTLE GREEN AROUND THE GILLS FOR A BLOOD SPORT LIKE NIGGER FIGHTIN'.

NAW, HE JUST AIN'T USED TO SEEIN' A MAN RIPPED APART BY DOGS, IS ALL.

GRHRRR AAP

BUT YOU ARE USED TO IT?

WELL, HIM BEIN' GERMAN AN' ALL, I'M A LITTLE MORE USED TO AMERICANS THAN HE IS.

NOW, MONSIEUR CANDIE, WHENEVER YOU'RE READY, WE RODE FIVE HOURS SO YOU COULD SHOW OFF YOUR STOCK. LET'S GIT TO IT. 'CAUSE AS OF NOW, IF HE'S A EXAMPLE, I AIN'T IMPRESSED.

GRWW WA
HWRA

FOLLOW ME.

HWOW
GWA
HR

CANDYLAND

HUH?

?

LOOK...

SLAVE VILLAGE

MASSA CANDIE!

ROSCOE! BITSY! JUNIE!

HERE YOU GO!

MINE!

NO, MINES!

?

WHITE VILLAGE

THE OVERSEERS AND THEIR FAMILIES LIVE ON THE PLANTATION GROUNDS.

AS THE *CARAVAN* MOVES FROM THE SLAVE VILLAGE TO THE WHITE VILLAGE, OTHER THAN THE SWITCH OF WHITE FACES FOR BLACK, IT'S PRETTY MUCH THE SAME.

ONE MIGHT EXPECT CANDYLAND TO BE A HELL ON EARTH. INSTEAD...

...IT'S VERY BEAUTIFUL.

MONSIEUR CANDIE! WELCOME HOME!

WELCOME HOME, CALVIN!

MY BEAUTIFUL SISTER!

HMPH!

HELLO, STEPHEN MY BOY!

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, HELLO MY ASS--WHO'S THIS NIGGER UP ON THAT NAG?

OH, STEPHEN, WHY SO ORNERY? YOU MISS ME?

YEAH, I MISS YOU LIKE I MISS A ROCK IN MY SHOE. LIKE I SAID, WHO'S THIS NIGGER UP ON THAT NAG?

HEY, SNOWBALL.

IF YOU WANNA KNOW WHO I AM, OR THE NAME OF MY HORSE, YOU ASK ME.

JUST WHO THE HELL YOU CALLIN' SNOWBALL, HORSE BOY? I'LL YANK YOUR ASS OFF THAT GODDAMN NAG SO GODDAMN FAST-- IN THE MUD.

WHOA, WHOA, WHOA, STEPHEN, LET'S KEEP FUNNY. DJANGO'S A FREEMAN.

THIS NIGGER HERE?

THAT NIGGER THERE. LET ME AT LEAST INTRODUCE THE TWO OF YOU. DJANGO, THIS IS ANOTHER CHEEKY BLACK BUGGER LIKE YOURSELF, STEPHEN. STEPHEN, THIS IS DJANGO. YOU TWO SHOULD HATE EACH OTHER.

CALVIN, WHO THE HELL IS THIS NIGGER YOU FEEL THE NEED TO ENTERTAIN?

DJANGO AND HIS FRIEND IN GREY, DR. SCHULTZ, ARE CUSTOMERS AND THEY ARE OUR GUESTS, STEPHEN. AND YOU--YOU OLD DECREPIT BASTARD... ARE TO SHOW THEM EVERY HOSPITALITY. DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?

I DON'T KNOW WHY I GOTTA--

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH, I UNDERSTAND JUST FINE.

YOU DON'T HAFTA KNOW WHY, DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

GOOD. THEY'RE SPENDING THE NIGHT. GO UP IN THE GUEST BEDROOMS AND GET TWO READY.

HE'S GONNA STAY IN THE BIG HOUSE?

IN THE BIG HOUSE?

STEPHEN, HE'S A SLAVER. IT'S DIFFERENT.

YOU GOTTA PROBLEM WITH THAT?

I DON'T GOTTA PROBLEM, UNLESS YOU GOTTA PROBLEM WITH BURNIN' THE BED, THE SHEETS, AND THE PILLOW CASES ONCE THIS BLACK ASS MOTHER-FUCKER'S GONE!

THAT'S MY PROBLEM, THEY'RE MINE TO BURN. YOUR PROBLEM, RIGHT NOW, IS MAKING A GOOD IMPRESSION. AND I WANT YOU TO START SOLVING THAT PROBLEM RIGHT NOW, AND GIT THEM ROOMS READY.

YES SIR, MONSIEUR CANDIE.

DR. SCHULTZ, THIS ATTRACTIVE SOUTHERN BELLE IS MY WIDOWED SISTER.

MAY I PRESENT TO YOU, LARA LEE CANDIE-FITZWILLY.

I AM DR. KING SCHULTZ, THIS IS MY SECOND, DJANGO.

AND THESE ARE OUR HORSES, FRITZ AND TONY.

AND IT IS OUR GREAT DELIGHT TO ENCOUNTER THIS FLAMING ROSE.

WELL, AREN'T YOU THE CHARMING GENTLEMEN. YOU'RE NOT FROM AROUND HERE, ARE YOU?

ACTUALLY, I'M FROM A FAR OFF LAND. DUSSELDORF, TO BE EXACT.

THESE TWO ARE IN THE MARKET FOR A FIGHTIN' NIGGER. SO I THOUGHT I'D INVITE 'EM DOWN, SHOW 'EM MY STOCK.

WE'LL ALL HAVE DINNER TONIGHT, RIGHT?

HALF THE REASON I INVITED THEM. I THOUGHT YOU'D FIND THEM AS INTRIGUING AS I DO, LITTLE SISTER.

YOU KNOW SINCE I STARTED FIGHTIN' NIGGERS ABOUT ELEVEN YEARS AGO, IT'S BEEN A NEW LEASE ON LIFE. AND THE MAN RIDIN' UP HERE NOW IS THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL MY SUCCESS.

HOWDY, ACE.

THIS HERE IS MY OVERSEER CAPTAIN, AND NIGGER FIGHT TRAINER EXTRAORDINAIRE, ACE WOODY.

AND THAT'S BROWN AND THAT'S JINGLE BELLS CODY.

ACE, THIS HERE IS DR. KING SCHULTZ, AND DJANGO FREEMAN. THEY'RE BIG CUSTOMERS WITH BIG POCKETS WANNA BUY A BIG NIGGER.

SO I BROUGHT 'EM OUT HERE SO YOU COULD GIVE 'EM A LITTLE DISPLAY OF OUR AFRICAN FLESH.

WELCOME TO CANDYLAND, GENTLEMEN.

THESE THE NEW CHICKENS?

YES SIREE, BOB.

HOW MANY YOU GET?

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE.

FIVE REAL STRONG BUCKS.

HOW MANY YOU GET RID OF?

WE STILL GOT THREE LEFT.

I ALREADY WIRED THE LEQUINT DICKEY PEOPLE, THEY'LL BE HERE TOMORROW.

GET 'EM AWAY FROM THE OTHERS. PUT 'EM IN THE PEN TILL TOMORROW.

Y'ALL STAND OVER THERE AND MAKE A LINE!

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I THINK YOU LOOKIN' FOR NIGGERS TO PUSH A PLOW, 'DEM YOUR BOYS.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THEM?

HOLD IT... HOLD IT, YOU DONE BOUGHT 'EM, LET ME LOOK AT 'EM.

OKAY, HOW 'BOUT THAT ONE? DID YOU BUY THAT ONE?

WHICH ONE?

WHAT YOU MEAN, WHICH ONE? THE ONE I'M POINTING AT, THAT ONE.

ACTUALLY, THAT ONE WAS PURCHASED BY OUR MISTER MOGUY.

YOU BOUGHT HIM?

WHY?

YES I DID.

I LIKE HIS PROSPECTS.

HIS PROSPECTS? NOW YOU KNOW, MR. MOGUY, I AIN'T A EDUCATED FELLA LIKE YOURSELF. REMIND ME AGAIN WHAT PROSPECTS MEANS?

HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.

I DID.

YOU GOT HOPE FOR HIS FUTURE?

WELL, I DON'T.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME, BOY?

SIDNEY JAMES, SIR.

SO LONG, SIDNEY JAMES.

BLAM

AAAAAARRRRRR--

BLAM

SS CANDIE, CH ONE DID OU BUY?

WELL, TO ME THE PICK OF THE LITTER IS BIG FRED OVER THERE.

THIS ONE OVER HERE?

YES.

YES, SIR.

YOU FRED?

WELL, GOOD TO MEET'CHA FRED, I'M ACE WOODY, I'M A MAN OF INFLUENCE 'ROUND HERE. NOW FRED, AM I MISTAKEN, OR WERE YOU ALREADY IN A KURFLUFFLE?

I HAD 'EM FIGHT ONE OF AMERIGO'S NIGGERS LAST NIGHT.

HOW IS OL' AMERIGO?

HIS NIGGER LOST.

REALLY? YOU WON?

YES, SIR.

WHUPPED HIS ASS?

BEAT 'EM TO DEATH.

REALLY?

YOU DID?

HE DID HAVE FIFT POUNDS O BUT STILL, H BEAT HIS TO DEAT

YES, SIR.

GOOD JOB, BOY. GOT ANY MORE WINS IN YA?

YES, SIR.

BLAM

NOW, WHY DID YOU DO THAT?

HE WON HIS LAST FIGHT LAST NIGHT.

THOSE OF YOU WITH EXCEPTIONAL ABILITY WILL FIND IT AIN'T SO BAD HERE. THOSE OF YOU WHO DON'T POSSESS EXCEPTIONAL ABILITY WILL WISH YOU DID.

RUN 'EM OVER TO THE ARENA. GIT 'EM DOIN' PUSH-UPS. FIRST ONE GIVES OUT, SHOOT 'EM IN THE HEAD.

WELCOME TO CANDYLAND, BOYS!

WE ONLY GET ABOUT TWO OUT OF EVERY BATCH OF FIVE FIGHTERS WE BUY. BUT THOSE TWO TEND TO BE LUCKY.

YOU KNOW, MR. WOODY, I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THAT YOU DON'T TRUST MY JUDGMENT.

OH, YOU KNOW I ALWAYS TRUST YOUR JUDGMENT, BOSS CANDIE... EVENTUALLY.

AHHHH, STEPHEN MY BOY, ROOMS READY?

ALL READY FOR YOUR GUEST AND HIS NIGGER.

STEPHEN, YOU'RE INCORRIGIBLE.

GENTLEMEN, LET STEPHEN SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOMS. THERE YOU CAN LIE DOWN AND REST UP FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS. THEN WE'LL HAVE SOME LEMONADE, AND I'LL SHOW OFF SOME OF MY FINER SPECIMENS.

SPLENDID.

TIMMY BOY, GO TAKE THEIR HORSES FOR 'EM. FIX 'EM UP AT THE STABLE, GIVE 'EM A LOAD OF OATS.

THAT'S FRITZ, THIS IS TONY. YOU TAKE GOOD CARE OF 'EM, NOW.

YES, SIR.

ONCE HE'S IN THE STABLE, GIVE 'EM THAT.

GIVE THAT ONE TO FRITZ.

OH, MONSIEUR CANDIE, ABOUT THAT MATTER ABOUT THE NIGGER GIRL WE WERE TALKING ABOUT?

NIGGER GIRL?

I BELIEVE YOU SAID SHE SPOKE GERMAN?

OH YES, HILDI, WHAT ABOUT HER?

DO YOU THINK BEFORE THE DEMONSTRATION YOU COULD SEND HER AROUND TO MY ROOM?

I DON'T SEE WHY NOT.

STEPHEN, WHEN YOU GET THROUGH SHOWING THEM TO THEIR ROOMS, GO FETCH HILDI. I WANT HER CLEANED UP AND SMELLIN' NICE, AND SENT OVER TO DR. SCHULTZ'S ROOM.

ACTUALLY... MONSIEUR CANDIE... THERE'S SOMETHIN' WE AIN'T TOLE YOU YET.

WHAT?

HILDI'S IN THE HOT BOX.

WHAT'S SHE DOIN' THERE?

WHAT 'CHA THINK SHE DOIN' IN THE HOT BOX? SHE BEIN' PUNISHED.

WHAT SHE DO?

SHE RAN AWAY AGAIN.

JESUS CHRIST, HOW MANY PEOPLE RAN AWAY WHEN I WAS GONE?

TWO.

WHEN DID SHE GO?

LAST NIGHT. THEY BROUGHT HER BACK THIS MORNING.

HOW BAD DID STONESIPHER'S DOGS TEAR HER UP?

LUCKY FOR HER THEY WERE BUSY LOOKIN' FOR D'ARTAGNAN'S ASS. BROWN AND CODY WENT OUT LOOKIN' FOR HER AND FOUND HER. SHE A LITTLE BEAT UP, BUT SHE DID THAT TO HERSELF. RUNNIN' THROUGH THEM DAMN BUSHES.

HOW LONG SHE BEEN IN THE BOX?

WHAT'CHA THINK? ALL GODDAMN DAY! LITTLE FOOL GOT TEN MORE DAYS TO GO.

TAKE HER OUT.

TAKE HER OUT? WHY?

BUT MONSIEUR CANDIE, SHE JUST RAN AWAY!

BECAUSE I SAID SO, THAT'S WHY. HILDI IS MY NIGGER. DR. SCHULTZ IS MY GUEST. SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY DICTATES I MAKE HER AVAILABLE TO HIM.

JESUS CHRIST, EPHEN, WHAT'S THE T OF HAVIN' A NIGGER AKS GERMAN IF YOU N'T WHEEL 'EM OUT YOU HAVE A GERMAN T? I REALIZE THAT'S CONVENIENT. STILL, TAKE HER OUT.

LARA LEE, WOULD YOU AND CORA BE RESPONSIBLE FOR GETTING HER CLEANED UP AND PRESENTABLE FOR DR. SCHULTZ?

AAH!

AAIIIEE!

AHHHH!

YOU COMIN', OR YOU WANNA SLEEP IN THAT LITTLE BOX?

THIS HERE IS YOUR ROOM, DOCTOR.

THIS ONE'S YOURS, BOY. THAT BED'S DAMN NICE, TOO.

FEEL FREE TO TOUCH ANYTHING YOU WANT, 'CAUSE WE BURNIN' ALL THIS SHIT ONCE YOU GONE. I'LL HAVE SOMEBODY KNOCK ON THE DOOR WHEN THE DEMONSTRATION IS READY.

NOT SO FAST.

I GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO THAN JAW WITH YOU.

NIGGER, WHEN I SAY STOP, YOU PLANT ROOTS.

THIS TINY BELL ON THIS LITTLE TABLE... IS THIS FOR YOU? I RING THIS, YOU DO FER ME?

ME OR SOME-BODY.

DING-A-LING

I WANT YOU TO POUR ME SOME WATER IN THAT BOWL FOR MY WASH-UP.

WHAT 'CHA WANT?

GIMME.

SLAP

THAT'S MY KINDA BELL RINGIN'. GIT UP.

WHATS-AMATTER, STEPHEN, YOU DON'T LIKE THAT?

SMACK

I'VE KNOWN ME HOUSE NIGGERS LIKE YOU MY WHOLE LIFE. PLAY YOUR DOG TRICKS WITH YOUR MASSA'.

YA' LIP OFF TO HIM EVERY NOW AN' THEN, AS LONG AS YA' KEEP IT FUNNY. HE ROLLS HIS EYES AND PUTS UP WITH IT, AND ALL THE WHITE FOLKS THINK IT'S SO CUTE.

MEANWHILE, YOU GOT ALL THESE NIGGAS ROUND HERE HOPPIN' AND JUMPIN' TO STAY ON YOUR GOOD SIDE.

WELL, THIS TIME SNOWBALL, YOU GONNA LISTEN TO ME.

YOU GOT ANYMORE SASS YOU WANNA SLING MY WAY, BEFORE THEY GIVE US A MANDINGO DEMONSTRATION, I'M GONNA GIVE THIS WHOLE MOTHERFUCKIN PLANTATION A DEMONSTRATION, OF *ME* BEATIN' THE *BLACK* OFF YOUR ASS.

I WILL MAKE YOU DROP YOUR DRAWERS, I'LL TA OFF MY BELT, AND I WIL WHUP YOUR BARE ASS WI IT, IN FRONT OF EVERY NIGGA ON THIS PLANTATION.

AND AFTER I DO THAT, LET'S SEE YOU PLAY TH ROOSTER ROUN HERE.

CALVIN WOULDN'T LET YOU DO IT.

OH, THAT'S RIGHT, HE GIVES YOU FIRST-NAME PRIVILEGES... AIN'T THAT CUTE. SASS ME AGAIN, NIGGER, SEE WHAT HAPPEN'.

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT. NOW GIT OUTTA HERE.

WHEN I RING THIS BELL, YOU BETTER COME A RUNNIN'. YOU--NOT NOBODY ELSE. WHILE I'M ON THIS PROPERTY, YOU MY NIGGER, SNOWBALL.

WAS THAT WISE?

HE AIN'T TELLIN' NOBODY 'BOUT THAT.

NOK NOK

HELLO, LADIES.

I'VE BEEN INFORMED YOU DO AS WELL.

DR. SCHULTZ, MAY I INTRODUCE TO YOU, HILDI. HILDI, THIS IS DR. SCHULTZ, HE SPEAKS GERMAN.

<IT WOULD BE MY PLEASURE TO SPEAK WITH YOU IN GERMAN.>

ASTONISHING.

<PLEASE COME INSIDE, FRAULEIN.>

THANK YOU VERY MUCH.

SLAM

THEY CALL YOU HILDI, BUT YOUR REAL NAME IS BROOMHILDA, ISN'T IT?

YES. HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

STANDS TO REASON WHOEVER TAUGHT YOU GERMAN WOULD ALSO GIVE YOU A GERMAN NAME. CAN I POUR YOU A GLASS OF WATER, BROOMHILDA?

〈I'M AWARE YOU HAVEN'T SPOKEN GERMAN IN A LONG WHILE. SO I'LL TALK SLOWLY.〉

〈I'M ONLY SPEAKING GERMAN TO YOU NOW, BROOMHILDA, IN CASE CANDIE'S PEOPLE ARE LISTENING TO US.〉

〈MYSELF AND A MUTUAL FRIEND OF OURS HAVE GONE THROUGH A LOT OF TROUBLE, AND RODE A LOT OF MILES, TO FIND YOU, FRAULEIN-- TO RESCUE YOU. 〉

〈PLEASE DRINK.〉

〈NOW, IT'S MYSELF AND OUR MUTUAL FRIEND'S INTENTION TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM HERE FOREVER.〉

〈I DON'T GOT ANY FRIENDS.〉
〈YES YOU DO.〉
〈WHO?〉
〈I CAN'T TELL YOU. OUR MUTUAL FRIEND HAS A FLAIR FOR THE DRAMATIC, AND HE WANTS TO SURPRISE YOU.〉
〈WHERE IS HE?〉
〈STANDING RIGHT BEHIND THAT DOOR.〉
〈PROMISE ME YOU WON'T SCREAM?〉
〈I PROMISE.〉
NOK NOK
CRRK

HEY, LITTLE TROUBLE MAKER.

YOU SILVER-TONGUED DEVIL, YOU.

AS DR.SCHULTZ AND DJANGO EXPLAIN THEIR PLANS TO BROOMHILDA...

...THE DOOMED MEN WHO DIDN'T SELL AT GREENVILLE SPEND THEIR LAST NIGHT AT CANDYLAND, SLEEPING UNDER THE STARS IN THE SLAVE PEN.

A STUDY IN POWERLESS FURY.

WHAT YOU WHISTLIN', GIRL?

WHAT WAS YOU WHISTLIN'?

OH, NUTTIN'.

YOU WERE'NT WHISTLIN' NOTHIN', YOU WERE WHISTLIN' SOMETHIN'. WHAT'CHA WHISTLIN'?

I DUNNO. SOMETHIN' I HEARD. I DON'T KNOW NO NAME.

IT'S KINDA PRETTY.

THAT WAS A COMPLIMENT.

THANK YOU.

I'M JUST SAYIN', TWO DAYS AGO YOU WUS' IN SUCH MISERY HERE, YOU HADDA RUN OFF. SO YOU RUN OFF, WE CATCH YOUR ASS AN' DRAG YOU BACK.

THEN WE STICK YOUR BARE ASS TO SIZZLE IN THE HOT BOX FO' 'BOUT TEN HOURS. NOW HERE YOU ARE TWO DAYS LATER, WHISTLIN' WHILE YOU WORK.

I'M JUST SAYIN', I WOULDN' THINK YOU'D HAVE A HELLVA LOT TO WHISTLE 'BOUT...I'M JUS' SAYIN'.

I'M DONE HERE, MAY I BE EXCUSED?

YES, YOU MAY.

LOOK MONSIEUR CANDIE, THEY WERE ALL FINE SPECIMENS, NO DOUBT ABOUT IT. BUT THE BEST THREE, BY FAR, WERE SAMPSON, GOLDIE, AND ESKIMO JOE. BY THE WAY, WHY'S HE CALLED ESKIMO JOE?

OH, YOU NEVER KNOW HOW THESE NIGGER NICKNAMES GET STARTED. HIS NAME WAS JOE...MAYBE ONE DAY HE SAID HE WAS COLD... WHO KNOWS?

REGARDLESS, WE ALL KNOW SAMPSON YOUR BEST, AND YOU'LL N SELL HIM AND I CAN SEE W HE'S A CHAMPION.

ALL THREE ARE CHAMPIONS.

SAMPSON'S THE CHAMPION. THE OTHER TWO ARE PRETTY GOOD.

HILDI!

CAN ESKIMO JOE WHIP SAMPSON? NO. CAN HE TAKE GOLDIE? PROBABLY NOT--GOLDIE'S THE BEST DIRTY FIGHTIN' NIGGER I EVER SAW.

BUT AS LONG AS YOU DON'T PUT 'EM UP AGAINST THOSE TWO, ESKIMO JOE WILL WHIP ANY NIGGER'S ASS.

MAYBE.

YOU MUST UNDERSTAND, GIEUR CANDIE, WHILE ADMITTEDLY OPHYTE IN THE NIGGER FIGHT E, I DO HAVE A BIT OF A BACK- GROUND IN THE EUROPEAN TRAVELING CIRCUS.

HENCE, I HAVE BIG IDEAS WHEN IT COMES TO PRESENTATION. I NEED SOMETHING MORE THAN JUST A BIG NIGGER. HE NEEDS TO HAVE PANACHE. A SENSE OF SHOWMANSHIP.

I WANT TO BE ABLE TO BILL HIM AS THE BLACK HERCULES. I SAID, AND I QUOTE; "I WOULD PAY TOP DOLLAR FOR THE RIGHT NIGGER."

NOW I'M NOT SAYING ESKIMO JOE IS THE WRONG NIGGER--PER SE...BUT IS HE RIGHT AS RAIN...?

DR. SCHULTZ, I WILL HAVE YOU KNOW, THERE IS NO ONE IN THE NIGGER FIGHT GAME THAT APPRECIATES THE VALUE OF SHOWMANSHIP MORE THAN MONSIEUR CALVIN J. CANDIE.

BUT ONE MUST NOT FORGET THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN THE NIGGER FIGHT GAME...

A NIGGER THAT CAN WIN FIGHTS. THAT SHOULD BE YOUR FIRST, SECOND, THIRD, FOURTH, AND FIFTH CONCERN.

AFTER YOU HAVE THAT, THEN, YOU CAN START TO IMPLEMENT A GRAND DESIGN.

BUT SINCE I ENJOY THE OLDEST-MAN-AT-THE-TABLE STATUS--BEATING MOGUY BY ONE YEAR FOR THAT HONOR--ALLOW THE OLD SAGE TO ADVISE FIRST THINGS FIRST.

I SEE YOU TWO GETTIN' ON.

FAMOUSLY.

MONSIEUR CANDIE, YOU CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT IT'S LIKE NOT TO HEAR YOUR NATIVE TONGUE FOR FOUR YEARS.

HELL, I CAN'T IMAGINE TWO WEEKS IN BOSTON.

I CAN'T EXPRESS THE JOY I FELT CONVERSATING IN MY MOTHER TONGUE.

AND BROOMHILDA IS A CHARMING CONVERSATION COMPANION.

I DON'T KNOW, DOCTOR...

...YOU CAN LAY ON ALL THE GERMAN SWEET TALK YOU WANT, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THIS PONY'S GOT BIG EYES FOR DJANGO.

STEPHEN, YOU'RE AMAZING. I HAVEN'T FINISHED A DRINK IN THIS HOUSE IN TWENTY YEARS.

WHEN A MAN LIKES A *COLD* DRINK, A MAN LIKES A COLD DRINK.

DID YOU OVERHEAR THAT JOKE I SAID ABOUT ME SPENDING TWO WEEKS IN BOSTON?

YOU DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA THE WORK I DO TO SEE FOOD GETS ON THE TABLE.

WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH THE PRICE OF TEA IN CHINA?

YOU THINK WHEN I'M IN THAT KITCHEN, I GOT NOTHIN' BETTER TO DO THAN LISTEN IN HERE TO YOU TELLIN' UNFUNNY JOKES?

WHAT? THEY LAUGHED!

OF COURSE THEY LAUGHED, THEIR PARENTS RAISED THEM RIGHT. WHEN THEY'RE A GUEST IN SOMEBODY'S HOUSE, AND THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE THINKS HE'S FUNNY, YOU SUPPOSE TO LAUGH. THEY'D BE RUDE NOT TO.

NO, IT WAS REALLY FUNNY.

WASN'T IT?

NOW WHAT DO YOU EXPECT THESE PEOPLE TO SAY? WHAT YOU NEED TO DO IS STOP EMBARRASSING YOUR GUEST.

EVERYBODY, DON'T LAUGH AT HIM. YOU'RE BEING POLITE, I UNDERSTAND, YOU MEAN WELL, BUT IT JUST ENCOURAGES HIM.

YOU KNOW THAT NIGGER?

WHO?

N'T STALL BITCH, YOU OW WHO!

AT THE TABLE? I DON'T KNOW HIM.

YOU DON'T KNOW HIM?

NO.

OU LDN'T O ME WOULD U?

NO, SIR.

OKAY, IF YOU SAY SO.

ESKIMO JOE'S A QUALITY NIGGER, NO DOUBT ABOUT IT. BUT IF IT WAS MY MONEY, I WOULDN'T PAY TWELVE THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR HIM.

WELL, IF I WAS INCLINED TO BE GENEROUS, AND I DON'T KNOW WHY I WOULD BE INCLINED TO BE GENEROUS... NINE THOUSAND... MAYBE.

WHAT WOULD YOUR PRICE BE?

UT THE REAL ESTION IS, NOT MUCH HE COST, T HOW MUCH HE CAN EARN.

DJANGO?

IN A YEAR'S TIME, SEVEN OR EIGHT FIGHTS--OUTSIDE OF MISSISSIPPI--WHERE HIS CANDYLAND PEDIGREE WEREN'T WELL KNOWN--

VIRGINIA... GEORGIA--ALL GOES WELL...TWENTY TO TWENTY ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

PRECISELY, BRIGHT BOY, GOOD ON YA. ANY WAY YOU CUT THAT CAKE, THAT SPELLS PROFIT. NOT TO MENTION A YEARS' WORTH OF ACTION AT THE BIG TABLE IN A BLOOD SPORT WITH A WINNER NIGGER.

HOWEVER, LET ME RECLARIFY HOW THIS WHOLE NEGOTIATION COME ABOUT. IT WASN'T ME WHO CAME TO YOU TO SELL A NIGGER, IT WAS YOU WHO APPROACHED ME TO BUY ONE.

NOW THAT NINE THOUSAND DOLLAR FIGURE BRIGHT BOY WAS BANDYING ABOUT, AIN'T TOO FAR OFF FROM RIGHT. AND IF I WANTED TO SELL ESKIMO JOE FOR THAT, I COULD SELL 'IM ANY DAY OF THE WEEK.

BUT LIKE YOU SAID IN GREENVILLE, DOCTOR, I DON'T WANNA SELL 'IM. IT WAS ONLY YOUR RIDICULOUS OFFER OF TWELVE THOUSAND DOLLARS THAT WOULD MAKE ME CONSIDER IT.

YOU KNOW, MONSIEUR CANDIE...YOU DO POSSESS THE POWER OF PERSUASION.

WHY NOT? MONSIEUR CANDIE, YOU HAVE A DEAL, ESKIMO JOE, TWELVE THOUSAND DOLLARS!

SLAM

HOWEVER, THAT IS A TREMENDOUS AMOUNT OF MONEY.

AND THE WAY YOU HAVE YOUR MR. MOGUY, I HAVE A LAWYER, A PERSNICKETY MAN NAMED TUTTLE. AND I WOULD NEED MY MAN TO DRAW UP A LEGAL CONTRACT BEFORE I WOULD FEEL COMFORTABLE EXCHANGING THAT AMOUNT OF MONEY FOR FLESH.

NOT TO MENTION HAVING ESKIMO JOE EXAMINED BY A PHYSICIAN OF MY CHOOSING. SO SAY I RETURN IN ABOUT FIVE DAYS' TIME WITH MY MR. TUTTLE.

AND THEN MY MR. TUTTLE AND YOUR MR. MOGUY CAN HASH OUT THE FINER POINTS BETWEEN THEMSELVES.

SPLENDID.

STEPHEN, TIME FOR DESSERT!

CAN I TAKE AWAY YOUR DISHES, MONSIEUR CANDIE?

YES YOU MAY, HILDI.

SO HILDI, OW YOU LIKE 'VIN' AT THE BIG BLE IN THE BIG HOUSE?

I LIKE IT A LOT, MONSIEUR CANDIE.

IT'S A LOT BETTER THAN SIZZLING IN THAT HOT BOX, OR DRAGGIN' YOUR ASS THROUGH A BRAMBLE BUSH, AIN'T IT?

YES 'M.

YOU KNOW, MONSIEUR CANDIE, THE DOCTOR MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN SEEIN' HILDI'S "PEELED" BACK. SEEIN' AS HE DON'T SEE MANY NIGGERS WHERE HE FROM.

WHEN YOU WAS ALONE WITH HILDI HERE, DIDJA JUST SPEAK GERMAN, OR DID YA GIT HER CLOTHES OFF?

WE JUST SPOKE.

SO YOU HAVEN'T SEEN HER BACK?

NO, I HAVEN'T.

THEN STEPHEN'S RIGHT, YOU WOULD PROBABLY FIND THIS INTERESTING. HILDI, TAKE OFF YOUR DRESS, AND SHOW US YOUR BACK.

CALVIN, I JUST GOT HER ALL DRESSED UP AND LOOKING NICE.

BUT LARA LEE, DR. SCHULTZ IS FROM DUSSELDORF, AND THEY DON'T GOT NIGGERS THERE.

AND HE'S A MAN OF MEDICINE. I'M SURE IT WOULD FASCINATE HIM, THE NIGGER'S ENDURANCE FOR PAIN.

I MEAN, HILDI GOT SOMETHING LIKE FIFTEEN LASHES ON HER BACK. LARA LEE GET ONE, SHE'D LOSE HER MIND. THESE NIGGERS ARE TOUGH, NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.

CALVIN, WE ARE EATING--DESSERT, NO LESS. AIN'T NO ONE WANNA SEE HER WHIPPED-UP BACK.

OKAY, OKAY, LARA. MAYBE AFTER DINNER. DURING THE BRANDIES.

I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU DON'T KNOW HIM.

I SAID, YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T KNOW HIM.

HUH?

I DON'T.

YES, YOU DO.

MISTER STEPHEN, I DON'T.

WHY YOU LYIN' TO ME?

I AIN'T.

WHY YOU LYIN' TO ME?

I AIN'T.

WHY YOU CRYIN'?

BECAUSE YOU'RE SCARIN' ME.

WHY AM I SCARIN' YOU?

BECAUSE YOU SCARY...

...TO SPEAK GERMAN WITH HILDI THIS AFTERNOON WAS POSITIVELY SOUL-ENRICHING.

YOU, STAY IN THE KITCHEN.

YOU INDICATED EARLIER YOU WOULD BE WILLING TO PART WITH HILDI?

YES SIREE BOB I DID.

WELL IN THAT CASE, ALLOW ME TO PROPOSE ANOTHER PRO-POSITION.

MONSIEUR CANDIE?

STEPHEN, YOU JUST INTERRUPTED DR. SCHULTZ.

OH, I DO APOLOGIZE, DOCTOR. MY HEARIN' AIN'T WORTH A DAMN THESE DAYS.

MONSIEUR CANDIE, I NEED A WORD WITH YOU IN THE KITCHEN.

WHAT, YOU MEAN GET OUTTA MY CHAIR?

IF YOU COULD MANAGE IT. IT'S ABOUT DESSERT.

WHAT ABOUT DESSERT?

I WOULD RATHER TELL YOU IN PRIVATE.

WE'RE HAVING RHUBARB PIE, WHAT SORT OF MELODRAMA COULD BE BREWING BACK THERE?

MEET ME IN THE LIBRARY.

WELL, AS YOU CAN SEE, TALENTED NO DOUBT AS THEY ARE IN THE KITCHEN, FROM TIME TO TIME, ADULT SUPERVISION IS REQUIRED. IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME A MOMENT.

FINE, FRIEND STEPHEN, I'LL BE ALONG MOMENT-ARILY.

WHAT'S THE MATTER?

THOSE MOTHERFUCKERS AIN'T HERE TO BUY NO MANDINGOS. THEY WANT THAT GIRL.

WHAT THE HELL YOU TALKIN' ABOUT?

THEY PLAYIN YOUR ASS FOR A FOOL, THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKIN' BOUT. THEY AIN'T HERE FOR NO MUSCLEBOUND JIMMIE, THEY HERE FOR THAT GIRL.

WHAT GIRL, *HILDI?*

YEAH, HILDI. THE NIGGERS KNOW EACH OTHER.

HE JUST BOUGHT ESKIMO JOE.

DID HE GIVE YOU ANY MONEY?

WELL, NOT YET, BUT--

--THEN HE DIDN'T BUY DIDDLY, NOT YET NOHOW. BUT HE WAS JUST ABOUT TO BUY WHO HE CAME HERE TO BUY WHEN I INTERRUPTED HIM. THANK YOU, STEPHEN--YOU'RE WELCOME, CALVIN.

WHERE YOU GETTIN' ALL THIS? WHY WOULD THEY GO THROUGH ALL THAT TROUBLE, TO BUY A NIGGER WITH A CHEWED-UP BACK, AIN'T WORTH FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS?

WELL, THEY'RE DOIN' IT CAUSE DJANGO'S IN LOVE WITH HILDI. SHE'S PROBABLY HIS WIFE. NOW WHY THAT GERMAN GIVES A FUCK ABOUT WHO THAT UPPITY SON-OF-A-BITCH IS IN LOVE WITH, I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW.

IF SHE'S WHO THEY WANT, WHY THE WHOLE SNAKE-OIL PITCH ABOUT MANDINGOS?

BECAUSE YOU WOULDN'T PAY NO NEVER MIND TO FOUR HUNDRED DOLLAR. BUT TWELVE THOUSAND GOT YOU REAL FRIENDLY.

THOSE LYIN' GODDAMN TIME-WASTIN' SONSA-BITCHES!

SONSA-BITCHES! YOU JUST WATCH, I'M GONNA FIX THEIR WAGON BUT GOOD! STEPHEN, WE GONNA HAVE US A CANDY-LAND TAR AND FEATHERING!

NOW, CALVIN... NOT THAT I WOULDN'T ENJOY SEEIN' SOMETHING LIKE THAT...BUT WHY DON'T YOU SIT DOWN AND LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS.

I LET A GODDAMN NIGGER
NIGGER-LOVIN' HUCK
INSINUATE THEMSELVE
MY DINNER TABLE, AND
THIS WHOLE GODDA
PLANTATION FOR
FOOL!

CALM-THE-FUCK-DOWN
SIT DOWN, AN
LET'S DISCUS
THIS.

NOW LOOK, YOU KNEW, AND I KNEW, THERE AS SOMETHING UP WITH THESE TWO. JUST DIDN'T KNOW WHAT. BUT NOW WE THEY DON'T WANT YOU TO KNOW HOW THEY WANT THAT GIRL. BUT THESE OLE S HAVE RODE A LOTTA MILES, WENT TO WHOLE LOTTA TROUBLE, AND DONE READ A WHOLE LOTTA BULL TO GET THIS GIRL. THEY MUST WANT HER MIGHTY BAD.

WAY I SEE IT, AI'T NOTHIN' CHANGED. THEY WANNA BUY A NIGGER, YOU WANNA SELL A NIGGER. THE ONLY THING DONE CHANGED IS THE ADVANTAGE.

NOW *WE* GOT IT. SO LET'S GO BACK IN THERE AND BUST THESE MOTHERFUCKERS' CHOPS.

THERE YOU ARE! I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK YOU AND THAT OL' CROW RAN OFF TOGETHER.

THAT'D BE A HELLUVA NOTE, WOULDN'T IT, LARA LEE? LARA LEE, I JUST LOOKED OUT THE BIG WINDA.

ACE WOODY'S OUT THERE DEALIN' WITH SOME SHADY SLAVER SELLIN' A PASSEL OF PONYS.

WOULD YOU BE A DEAR AND GO OUT THERE AND GIVE THEM GALS AN EYEBALL?

THAT OL' BOY KNOWS EVERYTHING TO KNOW 'BOUT MANDINGOS, BUT HE DON'T KNOW DIDDLY 'BOUT BLACK PUDDIN'.

CAN I ASK YOU TWO GENTLEMEN TO LOOK OVER YOUR SHOULDER?

NOW LAY YOUR HANDS FLAT ON THAT TABLE TOP.

NOW YOU LIFT THOSE PALMS OFF THAT TURTLE SHELL TABLE TOP, BARTHOLOMEW GONNA LET LOOSE WITH BOTH BARRELS OF THAT SAWED-OFF.

THERE'S BEEN A LOTTA LIES SAID AROUND THIS TABLE TONIGHT...BUT *THAT*...YOU CAN BELIEVE.

WOULD YOU BE SO KIND AS TO COLLECT THE PISTOLS HANGIN' ON THOSE BOYS' HIPS?

NOW, WHERE WERE WE? OH YES, I DO BELIEVE YOU WERE JUST GETTING READY TO MAKE ME A PROPOSITION TO BUY BROOMHILDA. RIGHT?

RIGHT.

STEPHEN! BRING OUT HILDI!

NOW, IT SHOULD BE QUITE CLEAR BY NOW I KNOW YOU'RE NOT HERE TO BUY NO MANDINGOS.

REASON Y'ALL CAME TO CANDYLAND IS Y'ALL WANT BROOMHILDA. BUT Y'ALL DON'T WANT ME TO KNOW HOW MUCH YOU WANT 'ER.

SO INSTEAD, YOU WASTE MY TIME WITH ALL THIS ESKIMO JOE HORSESHIT.

STEPHEN, PUT HER IN THAT CHAIR.

NOW THE
AY I SEE IT, AIN'T
THIN' CHANGED. YOU
TILL WANNA BUY A
GER, I STILL WANNA
SELL ONE.

SO, WITH
THAT IN MIND, IN
GREENVILLE, DR. SCHULTZ,
YOU YOURSELF SAID, "FOR THE
RIGHT NIGGER YOU'D BE WILLING
TO PAY WHAT SOME WOULD
CONSIDER A RIDICULOUS
AMOUNT."

TO WHICH,
ME MYSELF SAID,
"WHAT IS YOUR DEFINITION
OF RIDICULOUS?" TO
WHICH YOU SAID,
"TWELVE THOUSAND
DOLLARS."

YOU HAVE RIDDEN A WHOLE
LOTTA MILES, WENT TO A WHOLE
LOTTA TROUBLE, AND DONE SPREAD
A WHOLE LOTTA BULL, TO PURCHASE
THE LOVELY LADY TO MY LEFT, IT
WOULD APPEAR THAT BROOM-
HILDA IS "THE RIGHT
NIGGER."

AND IF
Y'ALL WANNA LEAVE
CANDYLAND WITH BROOM-
HILDA, THE PRICE IS
TWELVE THOUSAND
DOLLARS.

I TAKE IT
YOU PREFER THE
TAKE-IT-OR-LEAVE-IT
STYLE OF
NEGOTIATING.

UNDER THE LAWS OF CHICKASAW
COUNTY, BROOMHILDA IS MY
PROPERTY. AND I CAN DO ANY-
THING WITH MY PROPERTY
I SO DESIRE.

AND IF YOU THINK MY PRICE FOR THIS
NIGGER IS TOO STEEP, WHAT I'M GONNA
DESIRE TO DO IS, TAKE THIS HAMMER
AND BEAT HER ASS TO DEATH WITH
IT. RIGHT IN FRONT OF
BOTH Y'ALL.

BAM

PUT UP OR SHUT UP, SCHULTZ. YOU WANNA SAVE THIS NIGGER BITCH, YOU GONNA PAY MY PRICE!

MAY I LIFT MY HANDS FROM THE TABLE TOP IN ORDER TO REMOVE MY BILLFOLD?

YES, YOU MAY.

BAM

EASY COME, EASY GO.

PLEASURE DOIN' BUSINESS WITH YOU.

Bill of Sale

FOR AN EXPERIENCED HORSETRADER,

THE JUST CONCLUDED TRANSACTION IS A THING OF LEGEND.

HE JUST SOLD A PONY, WITH A TORE-UP BACK, AND A RUNAWAY "R" BURNED IN HER CHEEK--

--AINT' WORTH FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS--

FOR TWELVE THOUSAND.

RHUBARB PIE?

NO.

ARE YOU BROODING 'BOUT ME GETTING THE BEST OF YA?

ACTUALLY, I WAS THINKING OF THAT POOR DEVIL YOU FED TO THE DOGS TODAY, D'ARTAGNAN. AND I WAS WONDERING WHAT DUMAS WOULD MAKE OF ALL THIS.

DUMAS...?

ALEXANDER DUMAS. HE WROTE "THE THREE MUSKETEERS." I FIGURED YOU MUST BE AN ADMIRER. YOU NAMED YOUR SLAVE AFTER THAT NOVEL'S LEAD CHARACTER. IF ALEXANDER DUMAS HAD BEEN THERE TODAY, I WONDER WHAT HE WOULD HAVE MADE OF IT?

YOU DOUBT HE WOULD APPROVE?

YES, HIS APPROVAL WOULD BE A DUBIOUS PROPOSITION AT BEST.

SOFT-HEARTED FRENCHY?

ALEXANDER DUMAS IS BLACK.

WE GOT IT, LET'S GO.

NORMALLY, MONSIEUR CANDIE, I WOULD SAY, AUF WIEDERSEHEN. BUT SINCE WHAT AUF WIEDERSEHEN ACTUALLY MEANS IS, TILL I SEE YOU AGAIN, AND SINCE I NEVER WISH TO SEE YOU AGAIN, TO YOU SIR, I SAY, GOODBYE.

ONE MORE MOMENT, DOC!

WHAT?

IT'S A CUSTOM HERE IN THE SOUTH, ONCE A BUSINESS DEAL IS CONCLUDED, FOR THE TWO PARTIES TO SHAKE HANDS. IT IMPLIES GOOD FAITH.

I'M NOT FROM THE SOUTH.

YOU'RE IN MY HOUSE, DOCTOR, I'M AFRAID I MUST INSIST.

INSIST WHAT...? THAT I SHAKE YOUR HAND BEFORE I LEAVE? THEN I'M AFRAID I MUST INSIST IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION.

YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK YOU ARE?

WHAT YOU THINK I AM? NO, I DON'T.

I THINK YOU ARE A BAD LOSER.

AND I THINK YOU'RE AN ABYSMAL WINNER.

NEVERTHE-LESS, HERE IN CHICKASAW COUNTY, A DEAL AIN'T DONE TILL THE TWO PARTIES HAVE SHOOK HANDS. EVEN AFTER ALL THIS PAPER SIGNIN', DON'T MEAN SHIT IF WE DON'T SHAKE HANDS.

IF I DON'T SHAKE YOUR HAND, YOU'RE GONNA THROW AWAY TWELVE THOUSAND DOLLARS...?

LET'S GO.

BARTHOLOMEW, IF SHE TRIES TO LEAVE HERE BEFORE THIS GERMAN SHAKES MY HAND, CUT 'ER DOWN.

YOU REALLY WANT ME TO SHAKE YOUR HAND?

I INSIST.

WELL...

IF YOU INSIST.

BLAM

...

SMASH

I'M SORRY.

I COULDN'T RESIST.

!

BLAM

KLIK

KLIK

KLIK

!

SLAM

UNH!

WHERE'S BROOMHILDA?

WHO?

HILDI, THE SLAVE GIRL THAT RAN AWAY A COUPLE DAYS AGO. THEY HAD HER IN THE HOT BOX.

ACT LIKE YOU STILL SLEEPIN'.

I DON'T KNOW 'BOUT NO GIRL.

HOW 'BOUT THAT GERMAN WHITE MAN I CAME HERE WITH?

OH, HE'S DEAD. HIS BODY'S OVER THERE.

GIT ON OUTTA HERE, BOY!

SO Y'ALL BOUNTY HUNTERS, HUH?

I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHIN FISHY 'BOUT Y'ALL. WE FOUN YOUR WANTED POSTERS AN BOOK OF FIGURES IN YOU SADDLE BAGS.

I GOTTA SAY, AIN'T NEVER HEARD OF NO BLACK BOUNTY HUNTER BEFORE. A BLACK BOY PAID TO KILL WHITE MEN? HOW DID YA LIKE THAT LINE OF WORK?

WELL, IT TURNS OUT I WAS A NATURAL.

YEP, BOSS MAN'S GONE. POOR CALVIN. POOR GODDAMN CALVIN. WE'RE BURNIN' HIM IN A FEW HOURS. AT SUNSET. SHOULD BE REAL PRETTY.

HOWEVER... I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GONNA BE ABLE TO ATTEND.

THUNK

SEE, BOSS MAN WAS A RATHER BELOVED FIGURE 'ROUND HERE. NOW HE'S DEAD AS FRIED CHICKEN, EVERYONE 'ROUND HERE BLAMES YOU.

BOY, PEOPLE 'ROUND HERE ARE CROSS WIT YOU.

NOW I UNDER-STAND YOU DIDN'T REALLY HAVE NUTTIN' TO DO WIT IT. IT'S THAT GERMAN SUNBITCH THE TROUBLE MAKER. YOU JUST WANTED TO GIT YOUR GIRL, AND HIGHTAIL YOUR NIGGER ASSES OUTTA HERE.

NOW I APPRECIATE THAT. BUT GRIEVING FOLKS 'ROUND HERE NEED SOMEONE TO BLAME.

AND I GUESS THEY FIGURE IF YOU HADN'T BROUGHT YOUR BLACK ASS 'ROUND HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE, BOSS MAN STILL BE ALIVE.

AND YOU KNOW WHAT? THEY GOT A POINT.

THUN

NOW THERE'S A LOTTA ASS BUSTERS OUT THERE TRY AN' GIT CREATIVE WITH THE WAY THEY BUST ASS.

BUT ME...I ALWAYS FOUND THE BEST METHODS ARE TRIED AND TRUE.

THU

NOW WHEN IT COMES TO MAKING A NIGGER REGRET THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS, BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU, I KNOW EVERY GODDAMN TRICK IN THE BOOK.

YOU KNOW BLACKIE, ERE AT CANDYLAND, I HAD A SWEET DEAL. THESE LAST ELEVEN S TRAINING CALVIN'S MANDINGOS DE ME MORE MONEY I MADE MY HOLE GODDAMN LIFE. AND NO END IN SIGHT, NEITHER.

THEN YOU CAME ALONG. KNOCKED ME RIGHT OFF THAT PERCH I WAS SITTIN' PRETTY ON. YOU THINK MISS LARA GONNA BE AS INTERESTED IN MANDINGOS AS HER BROTHER? UUUMMMM... I DON'T THINK SO. WHAT I THINK IS YOU DONE FUCKED UP MY GOOD THANG. SO WHEN IT COMES TO YOU, DJANGO BOY, YOU COULD SAY I GOTTA AXE TO GRIND.

HOW'S THE BLADE OF THAT BOWIE KNIFE FEEL AGAINST YOUR BALL SACK, BLACKIE? A BOWIE RIGHT OFF THE WET STONE. NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL SHARP.

YEP NIGGER, I'M GONNA SNIP THEM NUTS.

ON THE COUNT OF THREE.

GOT TA DO IT, BOY. TWO...

D!!

ONE...

NO, DON'T DO IT!!!

NO!!!

CAP'T, MISS LARA LOOKIN' FOR YOU. SHE WANNA TALK ABOUT THE OLD MAN'S FUNERAL. OH, AND SHE CHANGED HER MIND 'BOUT SNIPPIN' DJANGO. SHE GONNA GIVE 'EM TO THE LEQUINT DICKEY PEOPLE.

WELL, SHE DIDN'T WASTE A MINUTE TELLIN' ME.

HOW DISAPPOINTING.

WHER SHE AT

SHE IN THE BIG HOUSE. THE KITCHEN.

YOU GONNA LOOK AFTER OUR FRIEND?

OH, YES SIRREEE BOB, YOU KNOW I AM! OL' SNOWBALL AND A CERTAIN NAKED-ASS UPSIDE-DOWN NIGGER WE BOTH KNOW GONNA HAVE US A BIG OL' CHAT.

SNOWBALL'S JUST MAKIN' SURE HIS TALKING STICK IS ALL NICE AND *FROSTY.*

THAT WAS A GOOD IDEA. I BET Y'ALL COULDN'T BELIEVE HOW EASY IT WAS.

YOU MEET MOGUY, HE BUYS YOUR HORSESHIT. YA' GIT YOUR ASS INVITED TO CANDYLAND, NO FUSS, NO MUSS.

YA' RIDE THE WHOLE WAY TO THE PLANTATION, NO ONE THE WISER.

I BET OU AN' THAT GERMAN OUGHT Y'ALL WAS ON STREET FOR A WHILE-- N'T YA? Y'ALL TRACK HILDI TO THE OLD MAN.

YOU GET THE IDEA TO GO TO GREENVILLE--LOOK UP THE OLE MAN THERE.

THEN YA' RIDE IN TO CANDYLAND-- RIDE YOUR GODDAMN HORSES RIGHT UP TO THE MOTHERFUCKING BIG HOUSE.

AND THAT'S WHERE YOU MET ME. AND THAT'S WHEN YOU KNEW YOUR GOOSE WAS COOKED.

NOW THAT FANCY-TALKIN' WHITE MAN OF YOURS DIDN'T KNOW WHAT'S WHAT. HE STILL THOUGHT HIS ASS HADDA CHANCE.

BUT LIKE THE ONE-EYED-CHARLEY YOU ARE, YOU ALWAYS KNOW THE END IS NEAR 'FORE THE WHITE FOLKS.

TSSS

AAAAA

DAMN, NIGGER, YOU SMELL GOOD.

YOU KNOW, WHEN YOU WAS SITTIN' ON THAT FEATHER BED IN THE GUEST ROOM IN THE BIG HOUSE--AFTER YOU SLAPPED MY ASS TO THE FLOOR--

YOU WERE SAYIN' SOMETHING 'BOUT MY *BARE BLACK* ASS, AND HOW YOU WERE GONNA *BUST IT*. REMEMBER THAT, BRIGHT BOY?

AAAAA--

--AHH!

HEHEHEHEH

YOU LEAVIN', THAT'S WHAT YOU CAN TAKE WITH YOU.

AAAAA

NOW YOU WERE QUITE THE TOPIC OF CONVERSATION FOR THE LAST FEW HOURS.

SEEMED LIKE FOLKS NEVER HAD A BRIGHT IDEA IN THEIR LIFE WAS COMIN' UP WITH DIFFERENT WAYS TO KILL YOUR *ASS*.

NOW MOST OF 'DEM IDEAS INVOLVED FUCKIN WIT YOUR FUN PARTS.

BUT WHILE THAT MIGHT *SEEM* LIKE A GOOD IDEA, TRUTH IS, ONCE YA SNIP A NIGGER'S NUTS, MOST BLEED OUT.

THEN THEY'RE, "LET'S WHIP 'EM TO DEATH," "THROW 'EM TO THE MANDINGOS," "FEED 'EM TO STONESIPHER'S DOGS."

AND THEN I SAY, "WHAT'S S SPECIAL ABOUT TH WE DO THAT SHIT THE TIME.

HELLS BELLS, THE NIGGERS WE SEND DOWN TO LEQUINT DICKEY GO IT WORSE THAN THAT."

SO MISS LARA GOT THE BRIGHT IDEA OF GIVIN' YOUR ASS TO THE LEQUINT DICKEY MINING COMPANY. HENCEFORTH, TILL THE DAY YOU DIE, YOU WILL BE SWINGING A SLEDGEHAMMER, ALL DAY, EVERY DAY, TURNING BIG ROCKS INTO LITTLE ROCKS.

AND TRUST ME WHEN I TELL YOU IT'S GONNA BE 'BOUT AS MUCH FUN AS IT SOUNDS.

WE SELL 'EM THE MANDINGOS AIN'T GOOD FOR NUTTIN' NO MORE. LIKE THEM THREE Y'ALL CAME BACK WITH. FOR THEM BIG GARBOONS WE GET TWENTY APIECE.

THEY LAST 'BOUT SIX MONTHS. SKINNY NIGGER LIKE YOU, I GIVE YOU TWO OR THREE.

WHERE'S BROOMHILDA?

SHE'S ALL RIGHT FOR NOW. MISS LARA SOFT-HEARTED ON 'ER. SHE GAVE HER TO BILLY CRASH. HE WAS SWEET ON 'ER. NOW BILLY CRASH MIGHT NOT LOOK OR SMELL TOO GOOD, BUT AIN'T NOBODY GONNA BOTHER HER.

'S CHAOS 'ROUND HERE. OME BASTARD SHOT THE BIG BOSS. LET'S GIT THE NIGGERS AND GIT OUT.

YOU BLACKS LINE UP.

WHAT'S YOUR NAMES?

CHESTER.

CHICKEN CHARLY.

RODNEY.

I'M FLOYD, THIS IS ROY, AND THAT'S JANO.

WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S MY STUFF.

THROW IT IN THE DIRT.

WHMMP

YOU WON'T BE DOIN' MUCH SMOKIN', MATE.

YOU ARE NOW THE PROPERTY OF THE LEQUINT DICKEY MINING COMPANY.

GIT IN THE CAGE.

HOLD ON, WE GOT ANOTHER HAMMER-SWINGER FOR YA.

WE CAN'T USE THAT SKINNY BASTARD.

WE GOT AN ARRANGEMENT WITH MR. DICKEY TO TAKE PUNISHMENT NIGGERS FROM TIME TO TIME.

NO ONE TOLE' ME 'BOUT NO ARRAIGN-MENT.

WELL, IF MR. DICKEY AIN'T TAKIN' YOU INTO HIS CONFIDENCE, I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW WHY.

LOOK, NO ONE TOLE' ME 'BOUT--

NO, *YOU* LOOK PECKAWOOD, THIS NIGGER GOT BOSS CANDIE KILLED. AND WE WANT HIS ASS PUNISHED. NOW I KNOW YOU NEED OUR BUCKS. SO UNLESS YOU WANNA RIDE BACK TO THE MINE, AND TELL MR. DICKEY HOW AND WHY YOU FUCKED UP OUR NICE LITTLE BUSINESS RELATIONSHIP, TAKE THIS NIGGER AND HUSH UP ABOUT IT!

FINE, STICK 'EM IN THE GODDAMN CAGE.

WHOA, WHOA, WHOA, YOU CAN'T PUT ME IN THERE WITH THEM.

THEY'LL KILL ME. WHAT ABOUT ALL THAT TURNING BIG ROCKS INTO LITTLE ROCKS SHIT Y'ALL WAS TALKIN' ABOUT? I MEAN THAT WAS THE IDEA, AIN'T IT?

YOU PUT ME IN THERE WITH THEM BIG-ASS GARBOONS, THEY KILL ME ON THE WAY. I MEAN IF THAT'S THE IDEA, THAT'S THE IDEA, BUT I DON'T THINK THAT WAS THE IDEA.

HE CAN'T GO IN THERE WITH THEM.

WHY NOT?

THEY'LL KILL HIM.

I DON'T GIVE A DAMN.

WELL, WE DO! HE KILLED THE FUCKIN BOSS MAN, WE WANT THE MINE TO GRIND HIM TO GRAVEL!

JANO, YOU RIDIN' HORSES ASS, YOU TAKE THIS BLACK MAKE SURE HE KEEPS UP.

OH, I'LL KEEP 'EM UP.

HEY, BOY!

I SAID, HEY WHITE BOY!

KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, BLACK, YOU AIN'T GOT NOTHING TO SAY I WANNA HEAR.

WHAT'S HE PAY YOU?

WHO?

LEQUINT DICKEY.

YOU GOTTA FEW MORE THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT, BLACK BOY, THEN WHAT I GET PAID.

I AIN'T WORRIED ABOUT IT. I'M JUST CURIOUS. I MEAN, I'M THE PROPERTY OF THE LEQUINT DICKEY MINING COMPANY, AIN'T I?

YEAH.

AND YOU WORK FOR THE LEQUINT DICKEY MINING COMPANY, DONT'CHA?

YEAH?

WELL, I KNOW HOW MUCH I'M GETTIN' PAID, HOW MUCH YOU GETTIN' PAID? I MEAN LIKE FOR INSTANCE, HOW MUCH YOU GETTIN' PAID FOR TODAY?

LOOK, BLACK, IT DON'T WORK LIKE THAT. DICKEY PAID FOR OUR PASSAGE FROM AUSTRALIA TO HERE. WE GET A LITTLE MONEY TO SEND BACK HOME, AND PAY HIM BACK FOR THE BOAT TRIP.

HOW LONG YOU BEEN HERE?

'BOUT TWO YEARS.

AND YOU AIN'T PAID HIM BACK YET?

NO, NOT YET!

YOU A SLAVE TOO, PECKAWOOD. THEY JUST BOUGHT YOUR ASS FOR THE PRICE OF A BOAT RIDE. AT LEAST THEY DIDN'T CHARGE US FOR OUR BOAT RIDE... HA HA HA HA...

YOU SHUT UP!

HOW'D YOU LIKE TO MAKE ELEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS?

WHAT?

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO MAKE ELEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS--ELEVEN THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED, ACTUALLY?

GODDAMIT JANO, STOP FUCKIN' WITH THAT BLACK AND KEEP UP!

KEEP RIDING, JUST RIDE SLOWER.

BACK AT THAT PLANTATION CANDYLAND, THERE WAS AN ELEVEN THOUSAND, FIVE HUNDRED DOLLAR FORTUNE JUST SITTIN THERE, AND Y'ALL RODE RIGHT PAST IT.

YOU BE DAMNED, BLACKIE. WE'RE NOT BANDITS.

THAT'S WHAT'S NICE ABOUT THIS FORTUNE, IT'S NOT ILLEGAL. YOU CAN'T STEAL IT, YA GOTTA EARN IT.

IF YOU GOT SOME-THING TO SAY, SAY IT.

THE ELEVEN THOUSAND, FIVE HUNDRED DOLLAR FORTUNE WAITING FOR YOU BACK AT CANDYLAND IS IN THE FORM OF A WANTED DEAD-OR-ALIVE BOUNTY ON SMITTY BACALL AND THE SMITTY BACALL GANG.

WHO THE UCK IS SMITTY BACALL?

SMITTY BACALL IS THE LEADER OF A MURDERING GANG OF STAGECOACH ROBBERS, THE BACALL GANG. THERE'S A SEVEN THOUSAND DOLLAR DEAD-OR-ALIVE BOUNTY ON HIM. AND ONE THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR EACH OF HIS THREE ACCOMPLICES: DANDY MICHAELS, GERALD NASH, AND CRAZY CRAIG KOONS. AND ALL FOUR THEM GENTLEMEN ARE SITTING BACK THERE AT CANDYLAND...LAUGHIN THEIR ASS OFF...CAUSE THEY JUST GOT AWAY WITH MURDER.

BUT IT DON'T HAFTA BE THAT WAY. YOU AND YOUR MATES COULD GET THAT MONEY.

WHO PAYS THE MONEY?

THE COURT.

THE COURT?

THE AUSTIN, TEXAS COURTHOUSE. OH, AND BY THE WAY, THE COURT DON'T GIVE A DAMN ABOUT HOW YOU KILL 'EM. YOU CAN SHOOT 'EM IN THE BACK, FROM UP ON A HILL, IN THE BACK OF THE HEAD, IN THEIR SLEEP--DON'T MATTER. COURT DOESN'T CARE HOW YOU DO IT, JUST AS LONG AS YOU DO IT.

THEY PAY US TO KILL 'EM?

NO. YOU KILL 'EM, AND THEY PAY YOU FOR THE CORPSE. GET IT?

I THINK SO...WHAT DID THESE JOKERS DO AGAIN?

KILLED INNOCENT PEOPLE IN A STAGECOACH ROBBERY. I'VE GOT THE HANDBILL IN MY POCKET.

WHAT'S THIS?

I TOLD YOU, IT'S THE HANDBILL FOR SMITTY BACALL AND THE BACALL GANG.

WHATSA-MATTER, CAN'T YOU READ?

I CAN READ, I JUST DON'T HAVE MY GLASSES. I DIDN'T TAKE WITH ME, BECAUSE I DIDN THINK I'D BE DOING MUC READIN' ON A NIGGER RU

WHAT BOUT THAT COWBOY FELLA IN THE LEAD?

ROY?

CAN ROY READ?

LOOK, GET IT STRAIGHT, BLACK, I CAN FUCKIN READ. I JUST DON'T GOT MY GLASSES.

I AIN'T NO GODDAMN SLAVE. DO I SOUND LIKE A FUCKIN SLAVE? M A BOUNTY HUNTER. YESTERDAY AS A FREE MAN, 'ODE INTO CANDYLAND ON A HORSE WITH MY WHITE RMAN PARTNER, DR. KING SCHULTZ. WE'D TRACKED THE BACALL GANG FROM TEXAS ALL THE WAY TO HICKASAW COUNTY. FOUND THEM LAYING LOW AT ANDYLAND. WE WENT IN TO GET 'EM, THINGS WENT OUR. MY PARTNER WAS KILLED, AND CALVIN CANDIE WAS SHOT. EVERYBODY THERE DECIDED TO BLAME ME, SO HERE I AM.

YOU KNOW I'M NOT ON THE MANIFEST. ALL OF YOU KNOW I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO BE ON THIS TRIP. BUT THOSE FOUR MEN ARE STILL BACK THERE. THEY'RE STILL WANTED. AND THAT ELEVEN THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED IS STILL UP FOR GRABS. AND THE LAST THING THEY'D EXPECT IS Y'ALL RIDING BACK AND GITTIN IT.

WHAT'S YOUR DEAL? YOU TELL US WHO THEY ARE AND WE LET YA GO?

AIN'T TELLIN' WHO THEY ARE. BUT YOU GIVE ME A PISTOL, AND A HORSE, AND E HUNDRED DOLLARS OF THAT ELEVEN OUSAND FIVE HUNDRED, AND I'LL POINT 'EM OUT TO YOU.

Y'ALL WANNA ASK SOMEBODY IF I'M TELLIN THE TRUTH, ASK THEM MANDINGOS. YOU CAN'T PUT ME IN THE SAME CAGE WITH M WITHOUT KILLIN ME. WHY YA THINK THAT S? ASK THEM AM I A CANDYLAND SLAVE, OR DID I RIDE IN THERE ON A HORSE WITH A WHITE MAN YESTERDAY?

"WANTED, DEAD OR ALIVE. SMITTY BACALL AND THE BACALL GANG. FOR MURDER AND STAGECOACH ROBBERY. SEVEN THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR BACALL. ONE THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR EACH OF HIS GANG MEMBERS..." THIS IS A REAL HANDBILL.

JUST BECAUSE A HANDBILL'S REAL DOESN'T MEAN THAT OTHER BUNCH OF MALARKEY IS.

WHY WOULD A NIGGER SLAVE HAVE A WANTED DEAD-OR-ALIVE HANDBILL IN HIS POCKET?

THAT BLACK'S DAMN CONVINCING.

THAT BLACK RIDE INTO CANDYLAND YESTERDAY?

I'M GONNA ASK AGAIN, AND REMEMBER, I DON'T LIKE LIARS. IS HE A CANDYLAND SLAVE, OR DID HE RIDE IN WITH A WHITE MAN YESTERDAY?

YEAH. THEY WALKED US FROM THE GREENVILLE AUCTION AND HE RODE ON A HORSE WITH A WHITE MAN.

THIS WHITE MAN, WAS THE BLACK HIS SLAVE?

HE WEREN'T NO SLAVE.

YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?

DAMN SURE.

WHAT HAPPENED A CANDYLAND

BUNCH OF SHOOTIN, MASTER GOT SHOT.

WHO SHOT 'EM?

THE GERMAN.

AND WHY DID HE DO THAT?

THE NIGGER AND THE GERMAN WERE ACTIN' AS IF THEY WERE SLAVERS, BUT THEY WEREN'T.

WHAT WERE THEY?

BOUNTY HUNTERS.

GODDAMN, ROY, THIS COULD BE BIG.

DO YOU KNOW WHO SMITTY BACALL IS?

THEY WOULDN'T GO BY THEIR OUTLAW NAMES YOU IDIOT!

OKAY, BLACK, YOU GOTTA DEAL.

I GOT ONE MORE CONDITION.

WHAT?

WHEN WE ET THERE, WHEN TIME COMES, YOU ET ME HELP YOU KILL 'EM.

YOU GOT A DEAL, BLACK.

YOU GOTTA DEAL, MATE.

YOU'RE ALL RIGHT FOR A BLACK FELLA!

WHO IS THIS NIGGER?

WE'LL GIVE YOU THAT PACK HORSE.

WHAT'S THEM SADDLE BAGS FILLED WITH?

DYNAMITE.

I AIN'T RIDIN NO HORSE WITH NO GODDAMN DYNAMITE ON HIS BACK!

YEAH, I CAN SEE WHY. JANO, TAKE THOSE STICKS OFF THAT HORSE, AND STICK 'EM IN THE NIGGER CAGE.

OA!

WHERE'S MY PISTOL?

FLOYD, YOU GOT THAT RIFLE ON THE WAGON, GIVE 'EM YOUR GUN AND YOUR BELT.

NOW DON'T DROP IT. I JUST HAD THE SIGHTS FIXED LAST MONTH, IT'S PERFECT.

THAT'S GOOD TO KNOW.

THROW UP THAT DYNAMITE.

WHO WAS THAT NIGGER?

THE SKY'S REAL PRETTY, MISS LARA. MONSIEUR CANDIE THINK IT REAL NICE.

AH, BLESS YOU, SWEET INNOCENT CORA.

RRWuH

WOFH

HHRWAP!

JAKE!

YEAH?

CHECK ON MARSHA.

WOH

WOH

GRAAH

SMOK

HAW

HHHG
HWOK
HWAH
KDUMM
WH

WOC

WAC

WSSHT

WHAOWH

KTUC

HAARH

AAUMH!

HARK!

NNNG!

HHHCK...

NNK...

SHWOK

MMUUH

HAW

MH

MMH AH

NH

STUK!

WHAC

SHWAC

THUCK THAC

SHWOK

GRR WOH

AWOF

GRR
WOH
WAH
WOF
WHOF
WHOF
WH

MY WOMAN, HILDI, IS WITH BILLY CRASH. YOU KNOW WHERE HIS SHACK IS?

SURE DO.

YOU SHOW ME?

WILL I GET IN TROUBLE?

NOT BY THE TIME I GET THROUGH *KILLIN'* EVERYBODY.

I'LL SHOW YA.

WARH

GRAGRARW

WAF

WOH

YOU KNOW WHAT TOADSTOOL LOOK LIKE?

SURE DO.

GO PICK ME A MESS OF 'EM.

WOH

WARF

GRAF

WOH

HTUP!

YOU BIT YOUR LAST NIGGER, BITCH? BITE ON THAT.

FIRST THING FIRST, BOY. TAKE ME TO MY HORSE.

SADDLE UP FRITZ AND TONY.

NOW, BOY!

DO YOU FEEL BAD FOR YOUR FRIEND?

BILL OF SA

YEAH, I DO.

I KNOW JUST HOW YA FEEL. I LOST A WHITE FRIEND ONCE. HE DROWNED IN THE LAKE.

IT'S GONNA BE REAL NICE 'ROUND HERE NOW THE OL' MAN'S GONE.

WOULD YOU STOP YOUR GOLDARN CRYIN'!

I CAN'T.

NOW GIRL, I'M TRYIN' TO BE NICE.

I CAN'T HELP IT! I'M REALLY *SAD!*

WELL GODDAMIT, YOU'RE A NIGGER! LIFE IS *SAD* FOR NIGGERS! GIT USED TO IT!

LOOK, YOU KNOW ME, HILDI. I'M AN ASS BUSTER FROM WAY BACK. BUT YOU KNOW I'VE ALWAYS BEEN SWEET ON YOU. I DON'T WANNA BUST YOUR ASS. SO DON'T *MAKE* ME!

NOW I'M GONNA GO SHIT. YOU CALM DOWN.

HWUPH

KNOCK KNOCK

YES?

HEY LITTLE TROUBLE MAKER.

HERE'S YOUR BILL OF SALE, AND FREEDOM PAPERS. NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS TO ME, HOLD ON TO THESE AND GET OUT OF THE SOUTH.

WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO YOU?

AIN'T NUTTIN' GONNA HAPPEN TO ME, HONEY, I'M JUST SAYIN'.

NOW GO TO THE STABLE, LITTLE TIMMY'S GOT OUR HORSES SADDLED. YOUR HORSE IS NAMED FRITZ. HE'S A DAMN FINE HORSE. MEET ME AROUND THE SIDE OF THE BIG HOUSE.

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU--

--DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. I'LL SEE YOU, WITH TIMMY AND THE HORSES, BY THE BIG HOUSE.

KBOOM

I BET I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKIN', ACE WOODY? YOU'RE THINKIN', WHY DIDN'T I CUT OFF THAT NIGGER'S NUTS WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE? RIGHT?

I GUESS I SHOULDA'.

YES YOU SHOULD OF.

EVERYBODY STAND UP!

ALL BLACK FOLKS, TAKE TEN STEPS AWAY FROM THE WHITE FOLKS.

NOT *YOU*, STEPHEN. YOU'RE RIGHT WHERE YOU BELONG.

I'M SORRY, MISS LARA, BUT I NEVER DID NUTTIN' TO THAT NIGGER!

LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN HANDLE THIS AS WELL AS YOU HANDLE MY NUTS?

SOMEBODY GIVE MISS LARA A GUN.

CAN I AT LEAST COCK IT FOR HER?

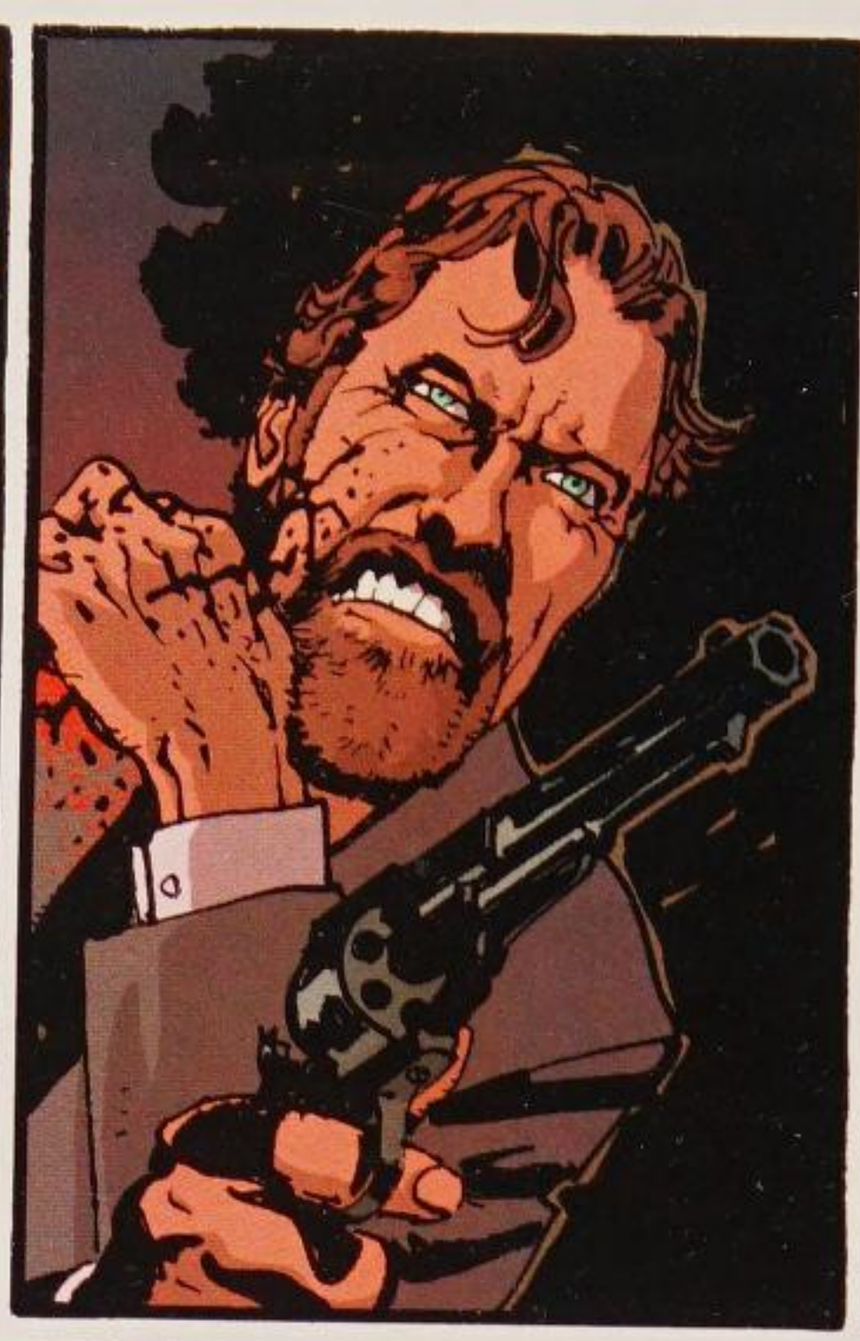
YEP.

OKAY, MISS LARA, KEEP IT POINTED DOWN TILL THE SHOOTIN' STARTS. THEN BRING IT UP FAST AS YOU CAN.

MAKE YOUR PLAY, HILLBILLIES.

KOW

YOU KNOW WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO CALL YOU, MY BOY? "THE FASTEST GUN IN THE SOUTH."



BAM

KA-BOOM

HEY LITTLE TROUBLE MAKER.

HEY BIG TROUBLE MAKER.

DOWN, BOY.

I TOLE' YOU AIN'T NUTTIN' GONNA HAPPEN TO ME.

YES YOU DID.

GIRL, YOU'RE GONNA HAFTA START TRUSTIN' ME.

I'LL KEEP THAT IN MIND.

THANKS FOR THE HELP, BOY.

THAT'S FOR YOU. GOOD LUCK, TIM.

THE NORTH STAR IS THAT ONE.

YOU GONNA HAFTA KEEP UP, YA KNOW?

YOU WON'T WAIT FOR ME.

BETTER NOT.

YOU WON'T.

BETTER NOT.

YOU WON'T.

END

DJANGO UNCHAINED #1 variant cover by Jim Lee with Alex Sinclair

DJANGO UNCHAINED

SKETCHBOOK

TRANSFORMING THE FI
FROM THE BIG SCREEN
THE COMIC PAGE

BROOMHILDA

BIG JOHN

LITTLE RAY

ELLIS

LITTLE RAY

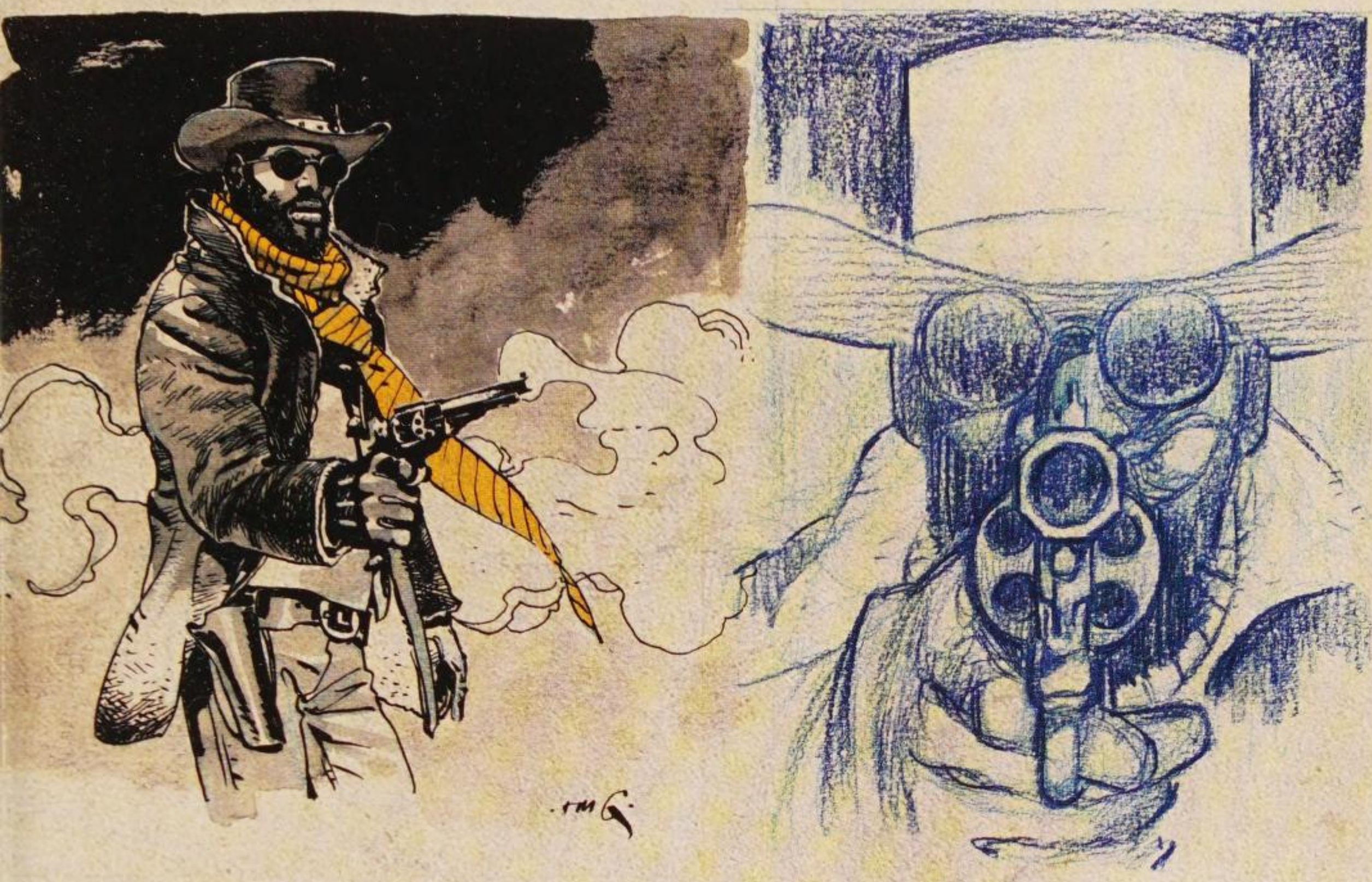
BIG JOHN

...TO LIVE OUTSIDE THE LAW, YOU GOTTA BE HONEST...

...RULES RULE...

SPENCER BENNETT (Bip Daddy)

Artist **R.M. Guéra** (SCALPED) was given that task of making this adaptation of **DJANGO UNCHAINED** a work that could stand on its own apart from the film. The characters were not to be exact likenesses of the actors playing them. All of the pieces in this sketchbook are Guéra's original concept drawings for some of the main players in the story.



(ABOVE)
CONCEPT SKETCH FOR
A PROPOSED COVER

(ABOVE)
DJANGO IN THE SNOW, FROM ONE OF THE FILM'S MEMORABLE WINTER SCENES

DJANGO UNCHAINED #2 cover by Denys Cowan and John Floyd with Giullia Brusso

ORIGINAL PENCILS FOR DJANGO UNCHAINED #2 COVER

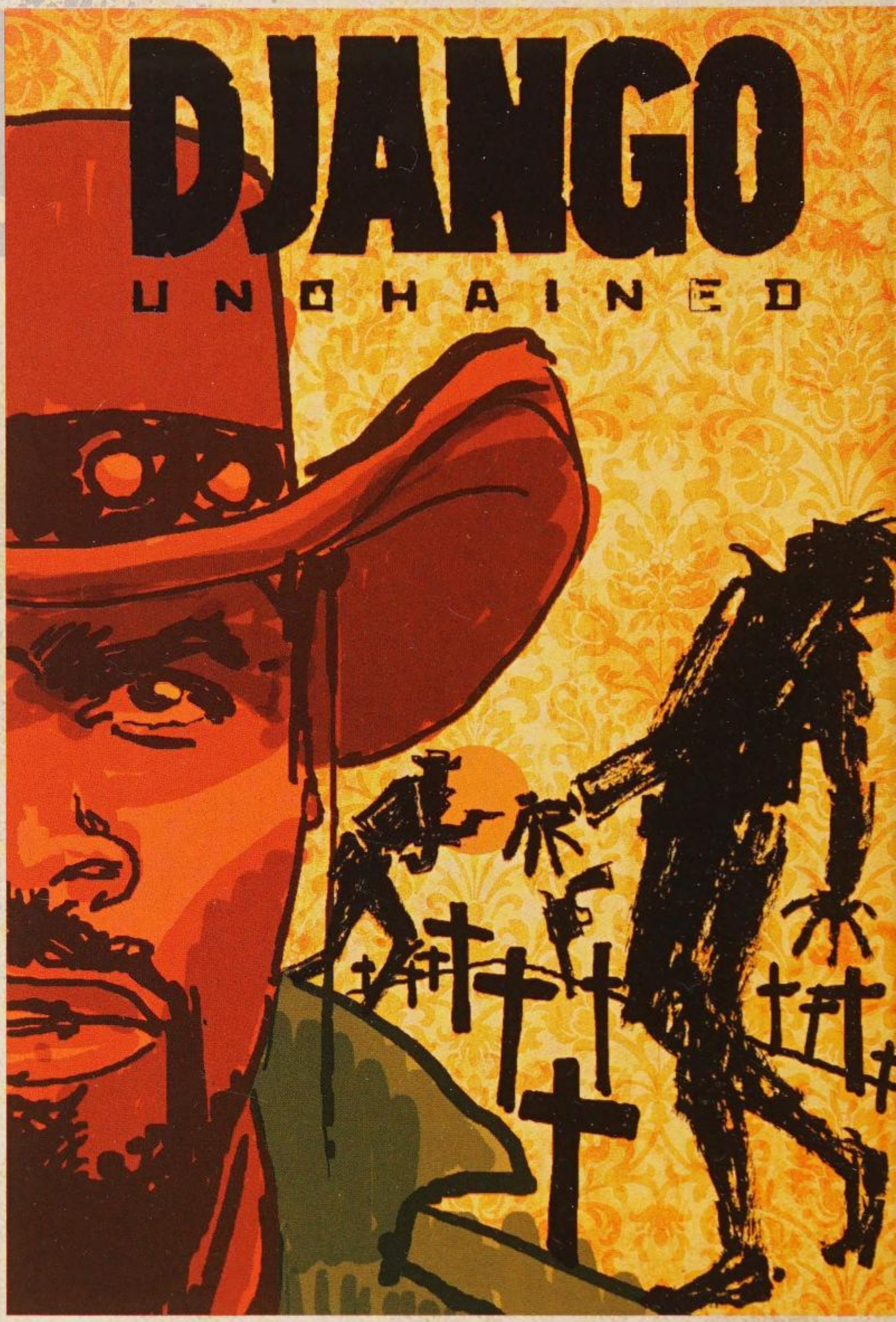
Acclaimed artist Denys Cowan was brought in to draw the cover for issue # of DJANGO UNCHAINED. Working with long-time, regular inker John Floy the concept came together very quickly, but the finish went through sever rounds of changes. Everyone loved what was going on with the cross-hatching in th background of the pencils. But when the inks came in, the solid black background seeme to diminish some of the energy that was so appealing about the pencils. So John mad several variations on the inks to restore that quality. With the added color of Giul Brusco, the finished art has an explosive quality that's totally suited to the actual film

ORIGINAL COMPLETED INKS FOR DJANGO UNCHAINED #2 COVER

(ABOVE) PRELIMINARY INKS AND THE FINAL INK
USED FOR PUBLISHED COVER

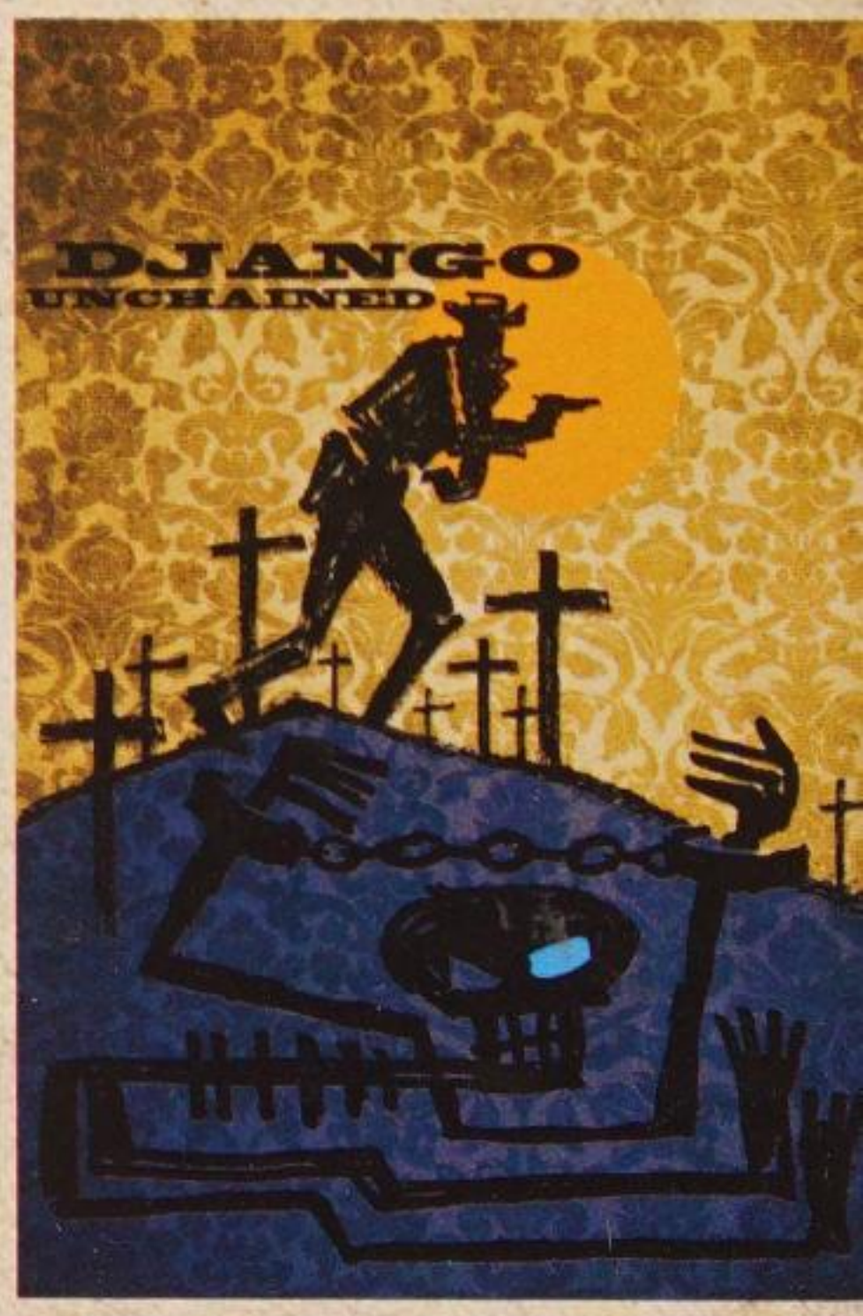
DENYS COWAN COVER CONCEPT SKETCHES

VARIANT COVER FOR
DJANGO UNCHAINED #2



(RIGHT)
UNUSED ORIGINAL
CONCEPT FOR
VARIANT COVER BY
MARK CHIARELLO

(RIGHT)
FINAL CONCEPT
FOR COVER



Since becoming DC Comics' Vice President of Art Direction and Design, we haven't seen much of Mark Chiarello's own amazing artwork. So for issue #2's variant cover, we called upon Mark to pick up his old art supply box and bring his own inimitable style to this unique project. While most of the covers to Django are of a more representational nature, Mark wanted to try something different and go with an almost abstract, retro movie poster style, something along the lines of what viewers might have seen for a 1960s or early 1970s release of DJANGO UNCHAINED.

DJANGO UNCHAINED #2 variant cover Mark Chiarello

DJANGO UNCHAINED #3 cover by Massimo Carnevale

DJANGO UNCHAINED #3
variant cover by Guillem March
with Tomeu Morey

DJANGO UNCHAINED #4 cover by Ivan Reis with Rod Reis

DJANGO UNCHAINED #4 variant cover by Mshindo Kuumba

DJANGO UNCHAINED #5 cover by Frank Quitely

DJANGO UNCHAINED #6 cover by R.M. Guéra

DJANGO UNCHAINED #7 cover by Alex Ross